# NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY. JANUARY 15, 1870. | VOLUME XVII.—No. 41. PRICE TEN CENTS.


## NELLY'S FAVORITE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE MODEST QUENCHER.

With charming grace and plaintive voice
My Nelly sang her favorite songs
With that soft, sympathetic tone,
Which to good taste alone belongs;
Soft words of love—of tender love—
She warbled forth to music sweet;
And quite enraptured I became
While listening to the vocal treat.

And when she stopped, I begged of her
To sing for me just once again
Some pleasant, gentle song—in fact,
I asked to hear her favorite strain;
And I prepared myself, with joy,
To hear the song of Nelly's choice,
Some sweet, low strain of love, no doubt,
Just suited to her tender voice.

And lightly o'er the pearly keys
Her slender, graceful fingers ran,
Until she found her favorite tune,
And then with vi or she began.
She op'd her pretty mouth (Oh, dear!
What bliss could I her fodder be,)
And in a voice, so sad and sweet,
She sang, "Shoo fly! don't bodder me!"

# DANGEROUS GROUND;

OR, THE

# THREE SISTERS OF WOOD HOUSE FARM.

## CHAPTER I.

We sat and talked until the night,
Descending, filled the little room;
Our faces faded from the sight,
Our voices only broke the gloom.
The very tones in which we spake
Had something strange, I could but mark;
The leaves of memory seemed to make
A mournful rustling in the dark.—LONGFELLOW.

The pleasant summer time was passed and gone. Its sunlit days and starry nights had changed to autumn mists. The golden corn, ripened under the hot sun, was gathered into the spacious barns; and the wild, inconstant blast, quickly gathering through gloomy nights, heralded the approach of winter. Azure skies gave place to scowling, tempest driven clouds, dissolving into rain, while northerly winds, whose breath had kissed the icy coasts of Greenland, laden with frost and snow, careered with chilling violence over the land. The leaves fell from the trees and lay pale and faded on the ground, while the melancholy breeze, as if repenting its work of destruction, sang mournful dirges among the naked and desolate branches, from which the frequent rain drops plashed like sorrow's tears for the loss of their verdant glory.

Yet, the London season being over, the country received those votaries of fashion who, with unwearying effort, had participated in the delights of the town. Those who had helped to make the nation's laws now strode over the stubble with dog and gun, or, on swift horses, followed the hounds in pursuit of the cunning fox. Mothers with eligible and lovely daughters were glad of a respite from constant exertion on behalf of their girls, and some looked back with the pride of a general over a well fought field, when they reflected that their exertions had been crowned with success—that ball and dinner party, brilliant reception and conversational drum had not been attended in vain, and that a gay marriage was looming in the distance, while the merry girls themselves went again, in fancy, through many waltz and stately quadrille, and, resting on the wings of imagination, listened once more to the seductive tones of their handsome, faultlessly dressed admirers, wondering whether they should give the preference to the dashing captain in the Guards, whose appearance was so perfect, or the less attractive but more wealthy member of the bar, whose conversation was not so interesting as that of his rival.

Nor did the end of the season put a stop to those innocent flirtations which seem to be necessities of fashionable life and inseparable from its existence, for social parties were brought together at hall and castle, and where Venus, Queen of Beauty, was installed, her son Cupid could not be far distant. In reality, the exertion of pleasure seeking was not so great, but the battle fields were only changed. Many a heart was lost and won in old baronial hall or noble modern mansion.

Already Christmas festivities were seen afar off and that epoch of rejoicing was looked forward to by almost all with different emotions. To some it was simply an excuse for making merry. The religious susceptibilities of others were touched, and their pious thoughts called into play at the coming of the recurring Feast of the Great Sacrifice of the Christian year; while others, again, longed for the end of the old year and the commencement of the new one, so that evil might be followed by good fortune, and the ill luck which had followed them ceaselessly as a fatality be changed, like a dull and threatening night, into an auspicious and golden dawn.

The latter expectation was not one indulged by some worthy people with whom we are about to make our readers acquainted, simply because they had for some time enjoyed a dream of uninterrupted prosperity. The land for them had brought forth her increase, and their material success was only equaled by their domestic felicity, which the jars of an unpropitious fortune had not as yet disturbed. Humble was their lot in comparison with that of the lords of the soil, for they were but its tillers. Yet they were as happy, if not more so, than the titled and the great, finding pleasure in each other's society, and not caring to go beyond the limits and circle of their own family and acquaintance in the neighborhood where they resided for company, and finding relaxation and distraction after their daily toil and the cares of the day in pure and innocent conversation, agreeable reading, and those home pursuits in which virtuous people delight during the many hours of the long winter evenings.

Mr. and Mrs. Garraway occupied Wood House farm, the property of George Merrivale Dashwood, who owned a very large estate in the neighborhood of Nunninton, Warwickshire. He was a steady, industrious man, and put by a little money, which he had been enabled to save by a life of frugality and labor. He did not save because he was fond of money for money's sake, and would have laughed at the accusation that he was a miser, as something too ridiculous to be entertained for an instant. Farmer Thomas Garraway knew the uncertainty of human existence; he had a wife and three daughters entirely dependent upon his forethought and exertions, who would, if he died suddenly, be cast upon the scant mercy of the world, unless he provided for them in some manner.

It was a very hard thing for Thomas Garraway to save money. When he had paid his rent and taken stock and settled all little outstanding obligations against him, he was not much in pocket, for his landlord was a man who extracted every penny he could from his tenants to supply his own extravagances in town; would make no improvements on the land until the want and need of them was so disgracefully apparent that he could with decency refuse no longer; and, to his great unpopularity, went upon the principle that a working man is, and should be, kept as a slave, discountenanced the allotment system, would never give a lease, because he liked to have a man in his power, which must be the case when he is a tenant at will; and behaved with such tyrannical *hauteur* and such a want of generosity generally that the name of Dashwood became a by word and a reproach to all who thought that something besides money is required to make a gentleman. His son, who, at the commencement of our story, had just returned from college, was an apt pupil of his worthy father, and followed so closely in his footsteps that he showed the force of the paternal example was not lost upon him, and became, in a few months, scarcely less detested in the vicinity of Nunninton than was the the squire Merrivale Dashwood.

Thomas Garraway was very often asked by those who knew him best, and who could take the liberty of questioning him upon so delicate a subject, why a practical farmer, such as he undoubtedly was, put up with the domineering conduct of his landlord and the onerous conditions of his tenancy. To this he made one invariable reply; he had lived for years upon the farm, his youngest daughter had been born there, all his children had been brought up there, and the spot was endeared to him by many pleasant recollections. The house was built in a pleasant, well wooded valley, through which a small stream called the Anchor flowed. It was a pleasant stream, and its bright, pellucid waters flowed down from the hills and sparkled clear in the sunlight, while the speckled trout leaped and dashed in the circling eddies, and in winter the water overflowed the high banks and spread like a sheet of glass over the low lying meadows, and helped to fertilize the land, which was heavy with the rich grass crop.

The three daughters of Thomas Garraway were named respectively Amanda, Jane and Fanny, and three girls with more different dispositions, tastes and ideas have perhaps never existed. We shall describe them separately. Amanda was tall, dark and handsome, her features were regular and interesting, the nose straight and Grecian; her black, flashing eyes, full and lustrous, commanded the attention and enchained the admiration of the observer, for they were full of a scornful pride, and ambition lurked in their inscrutable depths. Her father was very proud of her accomplishments; he had sent her to a boarding school, where she learnt French and was taught to play the piano, acquirements of little use to a girl in her position, and which gave her ideas far above her station. When she left school, at the age of eighteen, she came home, her head filled with high flown notions, and speedily became discontented with her lot, flatly refusing to go into the dairy and the kitchen, regarding domestic work as beneath her dignity, looking upon herself as a young lady who was cruelly treated because she was unable to assume that place in society for which her education fitted her. What money she could induce her father and mother to bestow upon her, and the sums were not small, she spent in dress, for the adornment of her person was, with her, the first law of nature, and she was never so well satisfied as when her elegant figure was set off to the best advantage in a dress of the newest fabric and latest fashion. She was a regular subscriber to the circulating library at Nunninton, and early imbibed romantic ideas about love and marriage. At church she was a constant attendant, not because her religious principles were firm and of a high order, but for the reason that she could there display her finery to the best advantage, and see and be seen by the principal people in the parish and neighborhood.

Jane, her second sister, had a pretty face, but its expression was serious, if not sad. She was a hard worker, and her disposition was generous and cheerful, but the actual business of life took up all her time and attention, so that she seldom had time even to laugh, and Amanda said that she was usually too busy to smile. Jane labored under one misfortune, which, however, was not a very serious drawback to her. The nurse had let her fall when an infant, and injured her so severely that a permanent lameness in the right foot was the lamentable result. This made her carriage a little awkward, but it seemed to have redoubled her industry, and perhaps inculcated in her mind a humble and submissive spirit, which made her contented with her fate in life. She was a general favorite with every one, and with one person in particular. This was John Elmore, who had openly expressed his affection for Jane for some time. She had not the brilliant parts of her sister Amanda. If she could read and write and calculate, it was all she could boast of being able to do; nevertheless, her bills were well made out and legible, if they were not written in a fine, running, Italian hand, and she rarely made a mistake in her arithmetic. John Elmore wanted a good, loving, affectionate wife, who could make herself useful and would attend to him, his house and his children, and he very wisely thought that he might go further afield and fare worse than he should with Jane Garraway; so, in spite of her lameness, he made love to her and the farmer approved strongly of the courtship.

John Elmore was a small tradesman; he had a shop at the entrance to Nunninton and did a good business. The river ran at the bottom of his garden and he was only waiting for a slight addition to his capital to build a mill and utilise the water power so as to grind his own flour. There were several ambitious, useful and money making projects in John's long head, and it was predicted that he would become a rich man. In person he was short and thickset, and his best friends could not compliment him on his beauty; his heart was in the right place, though, and a more sober, honest, industrious fellow was not to be met with for miles round.

Fanny was less sedate than either of her sisters. In the ages of the three there was not much difference. Amanda was eighteen, Jane seventeen and Fanny sixteen. She was merry as a cricket, everybody's pet and quite a little fairy in the house. Her hair was a lovely golden color and she had such a wealth of it that her sister Amanda could not help envying her when she expended money at the hair dresser's in buying false ringlets wherewith to adorn herself. There was nothing artificial about Fanny. Nature had made her lovely. A smile was always wreathed about her red lips and little mouth. Her dimpled cheeks were rosy. She adored animals, and all on the farm, from the cows to the watchdog in the yard, were fond of her, and esteemed her their best friend. Fanny was her father's darling. He guarded her as the apple of his eye and often declared that if any harm came to her it would break his heart. She cared not much about dress and was as contented in an old frock of Amanda's as she would have been in a new and costly dress, such as her sister occasionally wore. There was no especial post assigned her at the farm; she would do anything she was asked and made herself generally useful.

The three sisters were called the Lilies of the Valley and Thomas Garraway was very proud of all three, indulging in golden visions of the future and thinking himself especially blessed by Providence, which had, he was assured, heaped happiness upon him beyond his deserts and in excess of that which fell to the share of his fellows. Poor, short sighted mortal! He had yet to learn in many a bitter lesson that earthly joy is transitory, and that in most cases those who are exceptionally favored have to pay dearly in the end for the anomalous felicity.

The happy family sat round the huge kitchen fireplace one evening in winter, occupying themselves in various ways. Amanda was engaged in the congenial pursuit of novel reading. Jane was busily stitching, as if her life depended upon her exertions. Fanny was talking to her father, who regarded her with looks of the fondest affection. Without the cold and boisterous northerly wind howled and roared in wanton fury, making those within doors consider the fire a greater luxury than usual, and thank their stars that they were under shelter and could enjoy a comfortable home, while they pitied the houseless wanderer, compelled to beg from door to door for a scanty subsistence, which at the best scarcely enabled him to keep body and soul together.

Farmer Garraway was talking about Mr. Dashwood, his landlord, who had lately made an attempt, in some cases successfully, to raise the rents of his tenants. Rumor, as usual in such cases, was rife, and the cause alleged was the extravagance of his only son, who had just been rusticated at the university of which he was a member, for some act of misconduct which rendered him, in the eyes of the authorities, unfit to be any longer a member of his college. It was said that Mr. Merrivale Dashwood was obliged to pay several thousand pounds, which this young gentleman owed to tradesmen at Oxford, and that, being a spendthrift himself, he found it difficult to pay for the perpetuation, in his son, of those glaring follies for which he had all his life been famous.

The exploits of Mr. Philip Dashwood since his arrival at the paternal mansion, Binnethorpe Hall, had not been of a character to conciliate the good opinion of the tenantry, or win him the esteem of the country side. He had ridden recklessly across country, regardless of the growing crops. He declared that no rabbits should be shot, and prosecuted with relentless rigor a poor man, the father of a family, who was found with a hare in his possession.

He was insolent in his manner to all who paid his father rent, as if he thought the act in itself made them inferior, and he would permit no one to remonstrate with him. On one occasion he had severely horsewhipped a lad who told him that some birds he was shooting were tame pigeons, and he recklessly rode over an aged woman, who either refused or was not nimble enough to get out of his way in a narrow lane.

Fanny had seen the young squire, as he was called, at church, whither she had accompanied her sister, Amanda. Jane, like Martha in Scripture history, was worried with much serving and could seldom spare time to attend divine worship. She said, with some justice, that if a dinner was to be cooked some one must look after it, and she would not throw the burden upon her mother.

Philip Dashwood was tall and very good looking, at least Fanny thought so when she found his burning gaze fixed intently upon her more than once during the service, and she went away bearing well in mind a faithful remembrance of his curling chestnut hair, bright blue eyes, brown moustache and whiskers, his gentlemanly bearing, which she, in her simplicity, did not think suffered from the somewhat impudent stare with which he had favored her.

It was a pleasant sight to see the farmer and his family grouped round the fire, which leaped and twisted in the grate, the eager flames licking the huge logs greedily and casting a ruddy glare upon the countenances exposed to it. Suddenly a knocking was heard at the door; not a quiet, subdued knock, such as a tramp, beggar or ordinarily well behaved belated traveler would give, but an imperious thumping, varied occasionally by an energetic kick.

The girls left off reading, working and talking; the farmer, marveling much who his late and noisy visitor might be, walked across the kitchen floor and threw wide the open door.

The rough and stormy wind beat in with a violence which extinguished the candle on the table, but this mattered little, as the fire light was strong and vivid, and sufficient to enable every one to behold the new comer, who, crossing the threshold, looked round him with an air either of impertinent curiosity or astonishment; it was difficult to tell which. The farmer closed the door again to shut out the wind, Jane lighted the candle and every one waited for the stranger to speak, which he was not slow in doing.

## CHAPTER II.

Last May a brave wooer came down the lang glen,
And sair wi' his love he did deave me;
I said there was naething I hated like men—
The deuce gae wi'm to believe me, believe me;
The deuce gae wi'm to believe me!

He spak o' the darts in my bonny black e'en,
And vowed for my love he was dying;
I said he might die when he liked, for Jean—
The Lord forgive me for lying, for lying;
The Lord forgive me for lying!—BURNS.

The person who had applied for and obtained admittance to the hospitable dwelling of Farmer Garraway was apparently a young gentleman about three or four and twenty years of age. His face was undoubtedly handsome, though many would have objected to its wild, reckless, defiant expression, which seemed to cast the gauntlet down to all laws, human and divine. When he left home he might have been well dressed. Now it was almost impossible to tell the color and cut of his clothes, as he was covered with mud and dirt, his coat was torn in more than one place, and his hat, a tall, high crowned beaver, had suffered severely, being seriously indented and crushed.

"Perhaps," he exclaimed, "some of you will be good enough to tell me where I am, as I have lost my way in this winding valley. I know I ought to bear for the north to reach the place I wanted to get to, but the river met me at every turn, and there was no bridge, and—excuse me, but it might have occurred to some of you that I was tired with walking, and that to offer me a chair would be an act of necessary civility."

"I am not in the habit of asking people with whom I am unacquainted to sit down by my fireside," answered the farmer, with dignity. "You knocked at my door and I admitted you; but I am, therefore, under no obligation to ask you to stay. If you request permission in a becoming manner to warm yourself, and would care for a mug of ale, I am your humble servant. I will not, though, give as a right that which can only be sought as a favor."

"Indeed!" cried the stranger, somewhat haughtily. "Suppose, my good man, that I have as much or more right here than you?" But I'll mystify you no longer, and, since I see several pretty faces before me, I'll not quarrel with you, though you are enough to provoke a saint, which, thank goodness, I am not. You are curious to know what and who I am. It's no great secret, and I wonder you have not guessed before that I——"

"Oh! father," exclaimed Fanny, whose memory served her suddenly, "it's young Mr. Dashwood. I should have known him before if it had not been for his torn clothes and the splashes of mud on his face."

"Add to that my disreputable appearance generally," exclaimed the young man, laughing. "But the girl's right, farmer. I'm Philip Dashwood, your landlord's son, and glad to make your acquaintance. Make room for me, if you can, by the fire, for the wind has chilled me to the bone, and when I have had some of the ale you spoke of I'll tell you how I came into the state in which you see me. It's odd that I should have lost myself, for I have ridden all over the valley and fished in the stream. The land all belongs to us and yet I was ignorant of the existence of the three Graces it is now my good fortune to meet."

Garraway did not hear the conclusion of this speech. He placed a chair for the young squire and went through the back kitchen to the cellar to draw a jug of fine sparkling October ale, his own brewing, the excellence of which he could vouch for. Amanda returned his amorous glance in her direction with a supercilious stare, and, taking up her book, went on reading, a proceeding which piqued the young squire considerably. Jane had already busied herself with her everlasting needlework. Fanny alone remained idle as a butterfly, and to her Mr. Philip Dashwood addressed his regards and his conversation, dividing his attention between her and her father and mother.

"Capital beer," he said, as he drained glass number two, with a deep sigh of satisfaction. "I begin to feel better than I have done since I was assaulted. You must know that I went out shooting this afternoon, and had such miserable sport that I could have shot a sparrow for the sake of letting my gun off, when I came to the river; and on the chance of meeting with a snipe or a moorhen I followed it up nearly to Nunninton. Not a feather could I see until I came to some remarkably fine ducks. Not knowing, or, for the matter of that, caring much who they belonged to, I fired away at them, knocking them right and left, and killing, I dare say, half a dozen. This innocent amusement—for which, mind you, I was fully prepared to pay—was not allowed to continue. An ugly man, who, to the repulsiveness of his personal appearance, added the roughest and most disagreeable manner I ever remember to have met with, walked down a bit of garden ground which seemed to belong to him, and attacked me in violent language for killing the ducks, which he claimed as his property. If he had spoken civilly I should have paid him whatever he asked; but as he was abusive I told him plainly that I would take care he was punished for his insolence. To my surprise he broke down the bough of a pollard willow, stripped it of its leaves, and, seizing me in a grasp like a vice, belabored me till I thought he would break every bone in my body. He tore my clothes, rolled me in the mud, and, when I escaped from his murderous clutches and ran for my life, he gave chase, pursuing me until a fog began to rise from the lowlands and I lost my way in the valley."

"Rather rough treatment," said Thomas Garraway, "though I must admit that you went far to deserve it. I wonder who the man was. There is but one that I can think of who keeps ducks, and that is John Elmore. If it was he, I'd warrant he'd belabor you soundly, for honest John's no respecter of persons, and if a king's son did not know how to behave himself, and ran foul of John, he'd teach him manners."

"My position and that of my father in the county have to be vindicated," replied Philip Dashwood, flushing angrily. "Surely it alone will protect me and I will prosecute him with its utmost rigor. I would not soil my hands by fighting a low bred fellow, such as he is. When he finds himself in prison he will regret that he acted so hastily. I appeal to those young ladies if I have not been treated badly."

"If you ask me," said Amanda, "I must tell you that I was not aware that you were justified in considering domestic birds game, and if they were not game or wild fowl you had no business to shoot them. I do not approve of the rough usage you received, but in my opinion you were both to blame. It's a disgraceful affair and the less that is said about it the better."

Philip Dashwood bit his lips. The farmer's girls, whom he had dignified with the title of young ladies to conciliate them, were not so much impressed with his position as he thought they ought to have been, but he was slightly consoled when Fanny observed that she looked upon him as the victim of cruel usage, and that, for her part, she would never speak to John Elmore again if he were the offender, for having recourse to such extreme measures on account of the loss of a few paltry ducks.

They had scarcely finished speaking when a quick footstep was heard outside, followed by a sharp rattat, similar to that of the postman. Jane flew to the door, for she knew it was the usual knock of her lover; and when the door swung back on its well oiled hinges John Elmore, wrapped in a thick great coat and having a muffler round his neck, stepped in, and, bending down, kissed Jane tenderly. He was about to go forward and shake hands with the other members of the family when his eye rested on Philip Dashwood and he halted abruptly.

The astonishment noticeable in his face was almost comical in its intensity. He looked and looked again, thinking that, as he had just come out of the darkness and mist of the night, he might be mistaken. Philip Dashwood had risen as John Elmore entered and his eyes were riveted upon him with equal fixity and attention. The farmer looked from one to the other for an explanation, which he did not really stand in need of, for he guessed already the nature of the scene which he expected would ensue. It was clear to the most limited comprehension that John was the man who had taken the law into his own hands and beaten Mr. Dashwood for killing his poultry. The meeting was a singular one, and it rejoiced the farmer's heart to say that what he has done to you to-day has not lessened him in the slightest degree in my esteem."

"Oh! very well," returned Mr. Dashwood, contemptuously. "I might have expected this. Your sort of people always hang together and I perfectly understand you. Of course you cannot imagine that I shall stay here after you have so warmly espoused the cause of my enemy, who you would instantly turn out of doors if you had a proper regard for your own interest and a due sense of the respect which you owe to the son of your landlord."

John Elmore was about to speak when Garraway interrupted him, saying:—

"Take a seat, Elmore; leave me to finish this matter. I know all about your quarrel with Mr. Dashwood, and, though I don't say you were not a little hasty, I don't blame you. Now, sir," he added, turning to the young squire, "I must tell you that you presume too much upon the accident of birth, which has placed you in your present position, and you are wrong to despise any man because he gets his living by the sweat of his brow. The wheel of fortune may turn and put you at the bottom, and if you should ever be reduced to poverty, which is not by any means impossible, you will understand the full force of my words. I don't want to lecture you, but I cannot submit to an insult, even from the son of my landlord"—here he employed a sarcastic emphasis—"without giving him what seems to me a suitable reply. Common people, as you call us, have their feelings, and the day has long since passed when the gentry of the country can treat those beneath them as slaves. I should be glad, indeed, if I could reconcile you and Mr. Elmore——"

"Don't waste your breath in the attempt," angrily responded Philip Dashwood. "I am very sorry that my wandering footsteps should have brought me into the house in which my father foolishly allows you to live. I look upon you as an accomplice of this man Elmore, and when I complain to the proper authorities I shall see if some severe measures cannot be taken with you to let you know the respect you should pay to your betters."

Garraway smiled. His quiet, majestic, calm look became his venerable appearance, and presented a pleasant contrast to the impetuous manner of the hot headed youth who threatened him in such an unseemly manner.

"If there is anything that my poor house affords of which you are in need, do not forget to ask for it. I cannot allow myself to look upon you as a total stranger, as you have claimed my hospitality," continued the farmer. "I will call one of my men from the stables, who, with a lantern, shall show you the way to the Hall, and——"

"Thank you," answered Philip Dashwood, coldly. "I will put myself under no further obligation to you. The way is not difficult and I will trust to fortune and my knowledge of the locality. I wish you a good evening, and can only blame myself for expecting manners and good breeding where I had no right to look for them."

He bowed and the farmer, with a politeness which had nothing of obsequiousness in it, opened the door for him to pass out. Elmore took no notice of him. Fanny alone looked after him, and he, with a motion so quick that it escaped the notice of all save her for whom it was intended, kissed his hand as a token that he was in no way offended with her, though he had sucl serious cause of complaint against the other members of her family.

When he was gone Mrs. Garraway laid the cloth and served up the supper, of which all partook. The subject of conversation was, of course, the conduct of the young squire. John Elmore, who was an independent radical, justified his own behavior and he had all but Fanny with him. The farmer commended him warmly. They laughed at Philip Dashwood's threats, but they did not know the full extent to which his bad, vindictive and unscrupulous nature was capable of going, nor the influence he wielded over his weak and impulsive father.

## CHAPTER III.

For up the porch there grew an Eastern rose,
That, flowering high, the last night's gale had caught,
And blown across the wall. One arm aloft—
Gnarled in pure white, that fitted to the shape—
Holding the bush to fix it back, she stood.
A single stream of all her soft brown hair
Pour'd on one side: the shadow of the flowers
Stole all the golden gloss, and, wavering
Lovingly lower, trembled on her waist.—TENNYSON.

The first act of Mr. Philip Dashwood was to go to law with John Elmore, who was fined for the assault in a mitigated penalty, on account of the provocation and the loss of the ducks, which had to be paid for by the young squire, whose behaviour throughout the affair was called pusillanimous, and commented on strongly by the county papers. When it was all over, Philip Dashwood wished that he had taken Farmer Garraway's advice and let the matter drop into deserved oblivion, for he occasionally overheard remarks which were anything but complimentary to him, and they stung him like so many gad-flies.

He did not, however, for the present, carry out any of his threats against the farmer. For this abstinence from the gratification of his revenge he had a reason, which with him was a weighty one; Fanny Garraway had made a deep impression upon him. He thought her the most sweetly pretty girl he had ever seen, and her graceful, childlike form haunted him night and day. The winter passed, and the sweet, fragrant spring time came, bringing back life to a semi-animate nature. The ground was covered with a flowery carpet and all was bustle and animation at the farm.

During the winter, Philip Dashwood had contrived to enjoy many a stolen interview with Fanny. Her father and her sisters, as also her mother, to whom she, as a rule, confided all her little secrets, were in ignorance of her predilection for the young squire. He told her how, in the lovely summer time, he would make her his wife, and take her up to London, and perhaps to Paris, describing these two great capitals of the civilized world in such glowing terms as made her heart pant to visit them. He whispered words of love into her willing ear, and declared that he had never loved until he saw her, and that her charms had made her the mistress and the darling of his heart.

She believed him and their stolen interviews were a source of delight to her, who fondly dreamed of a happy future as the wife of this Philip Dashwood. At length he grew so bold that he openly ventured to the farmer's house, running the risk of being seen by the inmates, and inventing some story for his visit if his presence were detected. His occasional presence, and his evident liking for Fanny, were reported to the farmer, who strongly disapproved of his proceedings and determined to lay in wait for him and effectually put a stop to any further flirting with his daughter, whose happiness he considered in jeopardy, and her fair fame at stake. Garraway had not long to wait. Mr. Dashwood walked over to the farm, taking his fishing rod with him. He troubled the surface of the stream but little with his fly, and strolled on until he came to the Wood House.

Fanny was standing in the porch in the act of fastening up some white and red roses which grew together, and which had become disarranged by a wind which blew during the night. She wore a light cotton frock and had a color as red as the roses she was twining around the fretted woodwork of the porch.

Philip accosted her with a smile, in return for which she handed him a flower, which he placed in his button-hole and complimented her on the freshness of her appearance, comparing her to Aurora, queen of the morning.

Presently the color faded from Fanny's cheeks, she heard a step within, which she knew to be her father's. The event she had dreaded for some months was about to take place. Garraway would find her in the company of Mr. Dashwood, but under extenuating circumstances. She had not on that occasion met him clandestinely; her occupation was a legitimate one, which her father himself had asked her to undertake at breakfast that day, and if he gave way to his wrath at all, Philip would be the recipient of it, which did not distress her, and for this reason:—Fanny was anything but a bad hearted or ill intentioned girl; she was simply weak minded and easily led. Philip Dashwood had earnestly entreated her to say nothing about their frequent interviews, and though her conscience, with no subdued voice, told her she was wrong, she turned a deaf ear to its admonitions and concealed the fact of her love for him, and his professed affection for her; which, if she had acted with candor, should have been at once made known to all her friends.

She argued that if her father asked Mr. Dashwood the reason of his visits to the farm, he would be obliged to confess his motive for coming, which would establish the position she wanted to take up, but which, in the face of her lover's prohibition she had not courage to assume. This position was that of the affianced of Philip Dashwood, and she therefore was prepared to go through, with more stoicism, the stormy scene which threatened, than she would have had under other and less favorable circumstances.

"My dear," said Farmer Garraway—and his voice was mild and gentle, as he did not mean to chide her—"go into the house, your mother wants you," and having said this, he waited until she walked through the porch, not with her head bowed down like a guilty thing, but with the deep blushes which attend innocent confusion. Then he confronted the young squire, exclaiming:—

"Mr. Dashwood, may I request the favor of a few minutes' conversation with you? Not here, if you please; we will go a little afield, as what I have to say is intended for no ears but yours."

"Yes, I will go with you, though I do not know why you should look so grave this beautiful May morning," replied Philip Dashwood, with a smile, endeavoring to assume an air of unconcern, in which he failed miserably.

Thomas Garraway, who was as fine a specimen of an honest, sturdy, upright English yeoman as you could wish to meet with in a day's march, led the way to the end of the garden, and standing by the gate continued:—"No further; this will do. Now, sir, I will tell you why I am so serious on this beautiful May morning. I am a poor man in comparison with you, and my happiness, at present, consists in the pleasure I derive from the society of my three children and their good mother. I may be vain, as most parents are of their offspring, but I am pleased when I hear my girls spoken of as the Lilies of the Valley—this pleasant fertile valley, which, by your father's sufferance, I farm—and it would grieve me to the heart if any harm were to come to them. I am going to use strong language now, sir. I am going to say that the man who would rob me of one of my girls is a villain, unfit to cumber the face of this fair earth."

"I won't contradict you. Go on, Garraway. Let me hear as soon as convenient what you are coming to," responded the young squire. "If you want any one hard up, I am not in the commission of the peace, but I will mention the matter to my father, who is; and I have no doubt, if your application is backed by me, you will get a warrant or a summons, whichever it is you require."

"I am thankful that I want neither one nor the other," said the farmer. "All I have to ask is that you will be good enough to discontinue your visits to my house. When we last met we parted in anger, and your threats and defiance are still ringing in my ears. I have heard that you are here frequently. Why are you here? You do not seek me. Your father conducts his affairs through an agent, therefore you can have no business with me; and as we are not on friendly terms, you cannot come hither through a wish for my company, which would not be, under any circumstances, particularly entertaining to a young gentleman in your position."

"I tell you frankly that I come here because I like——" began Philip Dashwood. He stopped suddenly, for a menacing gleam in the old man's eye warned him not to proceed. He was about to say "because I like your daughter;" but the obvious inconvenience of the questions which would be put to him at once suggested itself, and he thought it prudent not to provoke the hostility of the farmer by avowing an affection for Fanny, which would subject him to a request for an immediate promise of marriage, which he was not prepared to give.

"Go on, sir," said the farmer, whose face went very pale, "or shall I say that your cowardly heart dare not? You come here to steal the love of my youngest girl—a poor, ignorant, silly creature, who has no more knowledge of the world than she has of men's villainy. Don't deny it. If you dare to tell me a lie to my face, old as I am, I'll strike you."

Philip stepped back as if to get out of danger, for there was that in the farmer's manner which told him, plainer than the most forcible language, that he would keep his word. He knew he was in the wrong, and felt more inclined to pacify than irritate him, saying a few words with his end in view, but the farmer waved his hand as if to bid him keep silence, and went on:—

"Be advised by me, Mr. Dashwood, and keep away from this house. I want nothing from you, and there is no earthly reason why we should come in contact. The peace of this valley, which has been a happy one, will be disturbed by you at your peril. My Lilies, as the people call them, are too precious for me to let them be blighted, and if I find you prowling about here again, my men will have orders from me to drub you soundly and drag you through the horse pond. That's plain English and if you can't understand it I shall be sorry for you."

This was more than Philip Dashwood could bear without retorting, and, considering the excitable temperament of the young man, it is scarcely surprising that he made answer in the same strain as that in which he was addressed. He told Garraway that whether his suspicions were just or unjust, he could not permit him the license he had used.

"You must be aware," he concluded, "that if you occupy the land you are not the master here. It is an honor for me to speak to any member of your family, and if I have, as you say—which I by no means admit—paid attention to your daughter, she, as well as yourself, ought to feel flattered at my notice. The next time we meet," he added, cutting short the farmer's scornful laugh, "you will seek me to beg indulgence at my hands and I shall show you no mercy."

He was turning on his heel with a haughty air when a footstep was heard outside the gate, and in an instant a voice which he recognized as his father's, said in a tone of ill-suppressed passion, "You are here, Philip, as I was informed you would be; and now that I have what is to me proof positive of your intimation. I can say what has been lurking in my mind for

ALICE DUNNING, W. H. LINGARD, DICKEY LINGARD,

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ IN THE LINGARD-DUNNING AFFAIR,

As Recently Represented at the Jefferson Market Court, full particulars of which were given in last week's CLIPPER

some time past. But what is the matter? you look perturbed?"

"Not more than I feel," replied Philip. "I seem to meet with nothing but annoyances this morning. Why do you follow me about? Am I not old enough to be the master of my own actions?"

"Certainly not, when you are likely to become the prey of a designing family. It is useless to disguise what I have heard," exclaimed Mr. Merrivale Dashwood, "and it is as well, perhaps, that I should speak before Mr. Garraway, as he is as much concerned in what I am going to say as you are yourself. You come here, encouraged by him, to make love to his daughter, and I don't wish my name to be disgraced and tarnished by the sort of plebeian alliance into which there is an infamous conspiracy to drag you."

"This is unjust, sir," cried the farmer, promptly. "Hear my defence before you condemn me, for, whoever your informant is, he has misled you. So far from wishing to have Mr. Dashwood here for a son-in-law, I have just warned him off the premises. I don't believe he means to deal fairly with my girl, and even if he did he should never have her with my consent, for I don't like his character well enough. His reputation has gone before him and I'll have none of him."

"I don't behave a word you say," said Mr. Merrivale Dashwood, "and if you were to talk till to-morrow morning you would not convince me that I am wrong. My son's silence is sufficient confirmation of the view I take. If you were telling me the truth he would corroborate you. It is extraordinary to me that you should forget your position as you have done. You are simply a tenant at will, and as I do not intend to have people of your designing disposition on my estate, I have given my solicitor orders to serve you with a notice of ejectment."

This declaration was so unexpected that Farmer Thomas Garraway was completely stunned by the calamity which threatened to overtake him. To leave Wood House farm would be ruin to him, and, heaving a deep sigh, he sank against the trunk of a tree for support, while he looked imploringly at Philip Dashwood, who, with a stony countenance, remained obstinately silent.

TO BE CONTINUED.


# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1870.


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Nos. 88 and 90 Centre st., corner of Leonard.
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## NOTICE.

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## NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

## To Correspondents.

STILLWATER.—1. Mace beat Slack Thorpe, Posh Price, Travers Breitle, Hurst, King and Goss (twice), was beaten by Breitle and King, fought a draw with Goss (neither meant fighting) forfeited to Madden (twice, and received forfeit from Jos Wormald. He was also matched with Joe Coburn and Ned O'Baldwin, but the stakes were drawn each time, no referee being appointed in the first instance (Coburn received £100 for expenses) and Mace being arrested and bound over in the second. 2. Tom Allen beat Rose, Parkinson, Posh Price and Iles, was beaten by Bob Smith, and fought a draw with Joe Goss, in England since his arrival in this country he has fought Bill Davis, Charley Gallagher (twice) and Mike McCoole, really winning in all except the first with Gallagher, though he was cheated out of that with McCoole and the second with Gallagher. 3. SUBSCRIBER.—1. It does not contain portraits. 2. We do not consider Sayers the best as fore th others procure a copy of Flatland and judge for yourself. 3. There are very few to be obtained; write to Wilmer & Rogers, corner of Nassau and Liberty streets, this city, stating what you desire. 4. We think so. 5. He was out of time. 6. We do not consider that report impartial. 7. It would take up too much room to explain. Much the same as hand ball, save that the players do not strike the ball with the hands.

H. W., Philadelphia.—1. We cannot inform you how old the lady is. Her husband died a few years ago. 2. The burlesque of "Pluto," as done by the Lingard troupe, has never been performed in Philadelphia. 3. We never heard of his having a brother by that name. 4. Frank Brower was one of the first minstrel performers in this country. 5. Lew Benedict was born in New York state. 6. Fifteen cents a line.

"PATRIARCH," St. Louis, Mo.—Fisler is not the first baseman of the United States; that honor belongs to Joe Start, of the Atlantics 2. The Athletic Club, of Philadelphia—Average to a game, 42 runs and 48 over. 3. No. 4. The Unions have been beaten 9 times this season, the Haymakers, 6 times; the Atlantics, 5 times; the Athletics, 7 times; the Mutuals, 14 times; the Eckfords, 6 times, and the Marylands, 13 times. 5. 'Tis merely a matter of opinion.

H. H.—"At four-handed cribbage A plays a seven, B an eight, (fifteen two), C a five and D a six (a sequence of four). B is a 'go' for A and B, when C plays another five, claiming six points, four for a sequence and two for thirty-one. Is he entitled to two or six?".....Two only. There was no sequence. The former five broke it up.

CRIBBAGE, Philadelphia.—The cards being played thus, 3, 3, 3, 2, 4, 1, 2. A could not claim any points for the last deuce, as the tray was thrown out of the sequence by the former deuce, and a sequence could not be made without a tray. The only point possible is "one for last card," if the last deuce was the last card.

RIGHT AND WRONG.—1. Neither won the game, as both of them only made two points each, while the one at three needed four more points, and the one at four needed three. 2. When turned up, the point for Jack is taken at once; when made in play it counts after high, low.

C. R. O., Sidney Wyoming Ter.—1. John C. Heenan was born at West Troy, N. Y., May 1, 1924. Morrissey was born at Templemore, County Tipperary, Ireland, Feb. 5, 1831. 2. You can procure them by applic t on to Mr. Fay, dealer in photographs, etc., Nassau street, near Ann.

C. H. H.—The nine muses are as follows:—Clio, who presides over history; Calliope, eloquence and epic poetry; Erato, lyric and amorous poetry; Thalia, comedy, pastorals and festivals; Melpomene, tragedy; Terpsichore, dancing; Euterpe, music; Polyhymnia, rhetoric; Thalia, astronomy.

A. W. B., Good Hope, Ill.—A ball dropped from a railroad train or fast-going ship would not fall precisely beneath where it was let go, but some distance in advance, according to the specific gravity of the ball, its impetus from the velocity of the train and height from whence let go.

J. D., Newark, N. J.—The terms of the wager, as given in your note, apparently differ from the original question, judging only from the answer previously given. As stated by you, if one man—in the case of an election where two candidates are running—backs A to be elected, and the result is a tie, the bet is a draw.

CARPENTER'S HOTEL, Morrisania, N. Y.—At cribbage, P plays a four, C a tray, P a five, C a four, P a six, C a five, a 'go' for P; then C plays a tray, when the General bets that said tray will not count as a run or sequence of four. How is it?..... The tray does make a sequence of four.

H. K. Morris New Orleans, La.—1. C. Mills, Wolters, E. Mills, Hatfield, Swandel, Eggler, C. Hunt, R. Hunt and McMahon. 2. Before the accession of Allison as catcher; after, at left field. 3. Usually 33 per cent of net proceeds among professionals. Amateurs seldom receive any gate money, unless it is specially agreed upon.

G. W., Brooklyn, L. I.—Allen and McCoole fought at Foster's Island, near St. Louis, June 15, 1869, Allen cutting his opponent to pieces in 37 rounds and about 15 min., though he could not hold out for the stakes. McCoole's friends setting up a ridiculous claim of foul, upon which the referee decided in the latter's favor.

FARMINGDALE.—Sayers was the first to visit *Bell's Life* office after his battle with Heenan, his object being to try and have the second meeting postponed. Heenan was anxious for a renewal and for this reason kept away. Sayers' "broken arm" was well enough to admit of his sparring with Heenan a week afterwards.

M. M., Buffalo.—You had better take it as you term a good cribbage player. It would take too much time and space for us to be sufficiently explicit for you to understand. We might add, however, that the cards being covered makes no difference; it is the order in which they are played that constitutes a sequence.

SPEAR, Ingersoll.—1. A flush of five cards beat three aces. There is no such thing as a flush of three cards, and if you bet on such a hand, you lose. 2. Maxim is the heaviest, we think. 3. Geo. Forbes is considered the fastest 150 yards runner in America, his time with Adams being the fastest on record.

J. S., Philadelphia.—If you believed that you hit the bird, the judges ought to have plucked it to see if any shot mark could be found; in which case you were entitled to score it a dead bird; if not, a miss.

CHURCH MEMBER, New Haven.—1. W. H. Brockaway is that gentleman's right name. 2. Rollin Howard is in no way related to the gentleman you mention. 3. The story about the minstrel performer was only an advertising dodge.

IXEX, Concord.—1. Eph Horn traveled with Slote and Sheppard's Circus, as Ethiopian clown, during the summer of 1857. 2. Vestvali made her American debut in New Orleans, at the Gaiety Theatre, May 1, 1857, with an Italian opera troupe.

CONSTANT READER.—1. We have repeatedly expressed the opinion that when a partner assists the player cannot go alone. 2. B's three tricks count him but one point; had the adversary euchred B, the former would have been entitled to two points.

W. P., Philadelphia.—W. H. Lingard, who figured in the case reported in last week's CLIPPER, is not the Lingard who managed the new Bowery theatre, nor is he in any way related to that gentleman.

PIPE KNOT, Milwaukee.—In All Fours, the Jack, when turned up, scores at once for the dealer; consequently A goes out before B, notwithstanding the latter held the ace. When in play, jack does not count until after high and low.

J. A. C., Brooklyn.—1. No; if the divorce was in accordance with the spirit of the United laws on the subject, but, as the laws relating to divorces are very lax and irregular in some of the states, the question cannot be definitely answered. 2. Frank Dowling.

DAN, Boston.—1. At forty-fives when a red suit is trumps, then the lower cards of a hand can beat an ace; that is, the ace comes in after Jack. 2. A full euchre pack consists of thirty-two cards, all below sevens down to and including deuces being discarded.

STAKEHOLDER, St. Louis, Mo.—The East river is not a river, but part of Long Island Sound, and its water is salt. The Hudson, or North river, however is fresh water down to where it is salted by tidal waters, which is somewhere about Newburgh we believe.

TAUNTON.—The British is supposed to be the stronger; at all events it has the greater number of ships. It is claimed by some, however, that the French is the stronger, because of better armament, etc., but that has to be tried to be proved.

M. MCK., Brooklyn, L. I.—There is no record of quarter and half mile racing. Herring made the best time, 1:08¾, for an even mile; Fanny Ludlow ran a mile and a furlong at a faster rate, viz:—1:41 1-9.

C. AND Q., Worcester.—We answered this question two weeks ago. Quin, by throwing tan at his bird, committed a foul and lost the fight.

SAMUEL ALLEYNE, Hampton, Va.—1. Horace Greeley is not an Irishman. 2. Mace is a married man. 3. "Orpheus" is "America's noblest men" from Rensingham Eng.; has entered the ministry since.

E. G., Norwalk, Va.—Morrissey beat George Thompson (Bob McLaren) at Mare Island, Cal.; Yankee Sullivan at Boston Four Corners, and John C. Heenan at Long Point, Canada West.

HUNCHBACK, New Orleans.—We look upon it as a draw, as the total on either side was not arrived at; 2 to 0 is not 1 to 0, although the advantage is greater.

CRIBBAGE, Philadelphia.—"A plays a ten, I a seven, A declares another deuce (pair), A a four, and I a tray. Is I entitled to a sequence of three by playing the tray?".....Yes.

W. C., Mott Haven, N. Y.—When the players have each just two points to go, low Jack, goes out before high, game, as the point for game is the last taken.

SCRIBBLER, Philadelphia.—1. Heenan was not beaten in a prize fight in California. 2. In case the opposite party leaves three tricks as it is a euchre, and two points are scored therefor.

D. E. C., Cincinnati.—1. Our opinion is that no player can go alone when a partner assists. 2. A cannot go alone if B orders him up.

P. S. B., Brooklyn.—A regular euchre deck contains no blank cards. In some places, we believe, players introduce a blank card in the pack.

CLIPPER.—The Blind Asylum, in this city, is on Ninth avenue and Thirty-fourth street. The eye infirmary is on First avenue and Thirteenth street.

DOBBIN, Boston.—Edwin Booth was performing at the Boston Theatre, and Junius Booth, Jr., at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, at the time.

J. J. P., Northumberland.—1. He is traveling with a company through the west. 2. He is not related to the Zouave drill performer. 3. He was born in Ireland.

F. WOODS, Baltimore, Md.—1. Tom Allen gave lessons in sparring at John Charles' saloon in your city. 2. Cannot say, but the probabilities are that they will.

E. W. P., St. John.—The sons of Mr. A. and Mr. B. would be cousins german, and nephews in the second degree to their respective uncles.

J. A. J., Madison, Ark.—He has misinformed you, as may be seen by referring to our paper. We have more on hand than we can use for some time.

ANXIOUS FRIEND, Cincinnati.—Mr. James Collier has retired from the profession, and is at present keeping a saloon in this city.

F. R., Janesville, Wis.—Herne's time of 1:43¾ is the fastest even mile upon record. Fanny Ludlow ran 1 mile and 1 furlong in 1min. 55sec., which is at the rate of 1:43 1-9 to the mile.

M. F. D., New York.—Gladiateur's time in the Two Thousand Guineas, 1 mile, 17 yds., was given as 1:39.

J. T. B., Grafton, West Va.—Edwards and Collyer fought at Cherry Point, Va., August 4th, 1858, Billy winning in 47 rounds, 1 hour 14 minutes.

T. J. M.—1. Frank Converse does not teach the banjo now. He resides at Mott Haven, just out of this city. 2. We do not know who you have reference to. Give us his name.

T. O. D.—Jem Mace beat Tom Kley (who fought Heenan) in 41 rounds, 1 hour 5 minutes, Jan. 18, 1862, and was beaten by King in 21 rounds, 38 minutes, Nov. 16, 1862.

MOLLIE, Cleveland.—Julia Daly is still alive. She was playing an engagement in Omaha a short time since. A letter sent to this office would reach her.

H. C., Niles, Mich.—The proper method for you to pursue, if you desire a match, is to send on a deposit with the challenge. If you do this we have reason to believe that you will be accommodated.

YALE STUDENT, New Haven, Ct.—Patsy Sheppard fought Jones, A. Mills, Bill Atkinson, Con Riordan, Mike Coburn (off-hand) and Jim Murphy.

JACK, Randolph.—High and low count before Jack; and your opponent should have played on until he saw whether his fire was the lowest card or not.

J. H. B., New York.—Dexter's fastest public time was 2:17¾; we do not profess to give his fastest private time. 2. Weston did walk from one of the New England states to Washington.

MIKE, Portland.—You lose. Edwin Forrest has played in Pittsburg within ten years. He was at the Opera House in that city, in April, 1866.

S., Schenectady.—Lady Thorn and Dexter were never matched during the year 1863.

MAC, Petroleum Centre, Pa.—When the count for game is equal or tie, the non-dealer takes the point.

S. B., Bridgeport.—They are worth that or more. You had better advertise them for sale.

DAVID TABER, Columbus, O.—1. We have not got them. 2. No, we do not know where he is.

PAT.—1. We believe the family mentioned by you are not traveling at present. 2. James Mead is the name of the lady's husband.

CARD.—Three aces, a tray and a ten count twelve; viz., six for fifteens and six for pair-royal.

J. L. J., Maytown, Pa.—The weights 318 and 328 lbs. would both come in, as both are within 5 of 325.

SINKS, St. John, N. B.—The New York Fire Department is a paid one.

J. D. B., Virginia City.—To bet on a sure thing is all right provided no fraud is practiced by the bettor to make it so.

FANO, Jefferson, Texas.—The first class fare from New York to Sidney, N. S. W., is $250 currency.

CONSTANT READER, San Francisco.—"Delmonico's" on Broad st. was not opened until June 5, 1865.

P. P.—I See answer to H. W. 2. George W. Thompson was born in 1838.

N. S., St. Louis.—He is on his way to Texas, but we do not know his route at present. Watch our Circus Summary each week.

BILL POSTER, Hartford.—No one by the name of Roach or Gardner has ever been connected with the San Francisco Minstrels.

H. G., Philadelphia.—Eugene, Leon, and George Charles are the best in the business.

ERIE, Philadelphia.—The actor you mention is considered a fair walking gentleman in a stock company.

J. H., Worcester.—There are several theatres that will seat more than the Boston Theatre.

P. R. O., Hagerstown.—See our summary for the whereabouts of Mrs. J. A. Oates' company.

COLUMBUS.—Make personal application to the manager of the first troupe that visits your city.

W. E. BARRETT, Port Byron.—1. The best standing jump on record is 11ft. 8½in. 2. No such statement appeared.

TOM SAYERS, Brazil.—Tom Allen and Mike McCoole fought once only together.

J. L.—Drop a note to E. D. Davis, in our care, who will give you the required information.

AZILE, Chicago.—We have a regular correspondent in your city, whose summary of news appears in our paper each week.

W. K. C.—The power of a horse is estimated at a power which which will raise 3,300 lbs. avoirdupois one foot high per minute.

J. J. G., Buffalo.—The idea is good enough, but the "time and rhyme" are faulty.

T. C., Chicago.—The American Theatre, New Orleans, was destroyed by fire, April 18, 1855.

TELEGRAPH, Mobile.—If you write on Sunday your letter will reach us in time for the following week's issue.

O. D., Mott Haven.—We do not need anything of the kind just now, as we have a number of such sketches on hand.

D. S. T., Washington, D. C.—"My Bright Brunette" will be shown up.

MARTIN, New York.—A straight does not beat triplets; it beats two of a kind.

J. H. D., Baltimore, Md.—At cribbage, 4 trays and a nine counts 24.

E. P., Springfield.—You can procure the photographs from W. C. Wemyss, No. 3 Astor Place, this city. About 25 cents each.

YUBBA, Fort Yuma.—Julia was not drowned on the Evening Star, but is living in this city, having retired from the profession.

DANCING SHADOW, Birmingham.—1. One dollar is the cost for copyrighting a book. 2. John Diamond.

J. R., Washington, D. C.—Your letter was handed to Mr. Clark, who will forward a copy of Flatland next week.

BETTY, Philadelphia.—Edwin Forrest was born in your city, March 9th, 1806.

A. L. G., Springfield.—See our dramatic summary for the whereabouts of Sherry's Dramatic Company.

GIANT, Springfield.—What is claimed to be the "original" Cardiff Giant is on exhibition in this city, at Apollo Hall.

ONE OF YOUR READERS, Pittsburgh, Pa.—1. Morrissey was born in Templemore, Co. Tipperary, Ireland. 2. Will answer next week.

BUFFALO.—Three eight on a rowing machine should be 56 pounds, no matter what the number of strokes rowed per minute are.

BALTIMORE.—Write to Dick & Fitzgerald, publishers, this city, for a copy of "American Hoyle," which fully explains the game.

R., Dover, N. H.—Morrissey and Heenan were brought up together and were acquainted from boyhood.

JACK W., Newport, Ky.—It is necessary that you send a forfeit to ensure the insertion of your challenge.

W. D. W., Geneva, N. Y.—1. We are not aware of his having done so. 2. That is out of our line altogether.

G. E. D., Charleston, Mo.—We are gratified to learn of your convalescence, and hope you may "long live and prosper."

CLIPPER READER, Steubenville, O.—One is a superficial and the other is a solid square.

BIRD FLY, Ramie, Wis.—The head side is "heads" on a British penny.

LOOKER ON, St. Louis.—We receive items regularly from that section.

DUNCOMB, Des Moines.—He cannot play alone when a partner assists.

LOCKPORT.—1. It is sold by most druggists. 2. Yes. Don't know which is the best.

ROVER, Newark.—"Dirk and rolling eye" is the title.

GOLIGHTY, Canton.—It was not Kitty, the actress.

E. J. B., Albany.—We are not posted in that kind of business.

J. McC.—Yes, the Surrey side is the longest.

W. W., Chicago.—See dramatic department.

CAMARIDGE, Mass.—We cannot give you such a list.

J. E., Boston.—That is not his family name.

S. B.—Harry Leslie is at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia.

BILLY.—Delehanty impersonates the female characters.

J. H. B.—Thank you.

THE HUDE WATERFALL.—Respectfully declined.

W., Augusta, Ga.—Items of interest always acceptable.

G. R. AMERICUS.—The clown, Dan Rice, is not dead.

L. McD.—B loses his bet; he has only one throw.

READER, Galesburg, Ill.—No 37 Park Row, New York.

J. J. W., Memphis.—Respectfully declined.

FELIX.—We have one.

FRANK DELANCY.—The letter has been sent away.

J. M., Medina.—No one was hung for shooting Bill Poole.

DORA.—G. L. Fox is the brother of the two.

J. McG.—The Howson Family are, at present, in this city.

## WHERE DO THE ACTORS COME FROM?

The old-time prejudice against actors and actresses, as with most cases of unjust persecution, instead of abating seems only to have added to their numbers, and in a ratio which appears surprising, even to the initiated. It is hardly a third of a century since the list of regular establishments worthy the name of a theatre in all the United States did not exceed a poor half dozen, and the number of professionals was proportionately limited, while of leading performers of celebrity there were scarce more than of theatres. So scant the supply and indifferent the public that there was not a house which could keep its doors open from the beginning of the year to the end, and the remuneration was so trivial, as a rule, that it required an immense amount of personal ambition to induce a citizen of his own accord to adopt the stage for a livelihood. But times, with men, have changed, and the country swarms with dramatic talent of every description, amid which it would not be difficult to pick out a dozen representatives for every favorite illustrator of the comparatively olden time. In reference to this the question is often asked, especially by those who read the teeming columns of the CLIPPER:—"Where do all the actors come from?" The proper answer can be supplied only by those who have made the stage a study of a lifetime, have been in some degree identified with its interests, and have kept up a thorough acquaintance with the details of life behind the scenes. One of the agencies through means of which vaulting ambition is sealed to the stage, and that to which the phenomenon is usually attributed, is the dramatic association; but this only partially supplies the material out of which stage heroes are made, the great majority of the amateurs becoming soon disgusted with the drudgery and incessant effort which they find to be inseparable from even moderate success and reverting to the various callings for which nature designed them. When we have heard that Forrest first 'spouted" in a cellar with boys and was introduced to the public as a vaulter in a circus, we have heard of but one man, and doubtless there are scores who could tell of themselves a similar story. Nor need they in this take shame, for genius, though it soars, was ever of lowly birth, and refuses to come at the call of a golden whistle. It is surprising how few of those who now hold the boards are the possessors by actual inheritance of what are called historical names. Where we find a Booth, a Jefferson, a Chippendale or a Wheatley, who came to their honors legitimately, as it were, we are made aware of hundreds who have no such histrionic antecedents on which to pride themselves, the merit being in these cases perhaps, the greater. Still, we do often encounter in various parts of the country men and women of worth, of whom we have witnessed the first *debut* as the child in "Pizarro," or the infant Princes in "Richard." Toiling for money alone, it may be observed, will never make an actor. We have in our mind's eye at least two famous vocalists who received their incipient musical education in this city, and attended its public schools. Need we allude to the artisan's daughter, Minnie Hauck, or to Adeline Patti, for a verification of our words? And is there not a young Sontag, the daughter of a florist, who is making sensation in the Italian conservatories of art? And—whisper it gently—was not another a servant girl, who graduated in a Melodeon, yet has extracted tribute as a *prima donna* from the most cultivated cities of Europe? One—a prime actress—was a virtuous wife, the wife of a merchant, who, when the dark hour came, forsook the shades of private life, and, aided by natural talents, took to the stage and extricated him from his difficulties—an authoress, too, of well confirmed repute. Among our present favorites one was a journeyman carpenter, who never saw *plain* sailing until he donned the sock and buskin, and who elevated his aged parents to ease and comfort by the same; another was a printer, who was fought down in all his earlier attempts, and yet could no more be dammed up than a Mississippi crevasse when it obtains headway; another was a clerk in a dry-goodsery, with a gift for declaiming and singing; another was a chair maker, who often declared that he "wouldn't give a *rush*" for his original calling, and whose benefits were always signalized by a "rush" in consequence; two were journeymen candy makers and promising amateurs; still another was a cameo cutter; another was a theatrical critic; another a newsboy; another an editor; another a cook by trade, who does whatever may be entrusted to him "to a turn;" another was a barkeeper; another a paper carrier and canvasser; another a rich man's son, and hence an exception, who inherited his fortune, spent it in early theatrical attempts and associations, always paying high for his chance to appear, yet attaining to a high round at the histrionic ladder at last. These are but a few out of our budget of reminiscences, but for the present they must suffice.

THE REAL "PRIZE" RING—The Whiskey "Ring."

LATEST NEWS.—In a paper published Jan. 1, 1870, we find the following item:—"The school for young talookdars, at Ahmedabad, Bombay, is now attended by thirteen young chiefs, among whom are the Rajahs of Lunawarra and Barren. A daughter of the Thakore of Gondul is said to have shown fair proficiency in Gujarati. The sons of other chiefs and sirdars are beginning to attend the high schools of the cities nearest to their respective residences. The inspector in Scinde reports ill of Meer Abdul Hussen Khan." This is news of *more or less* importance, and is as clear to the majority of newspaper readers as the water of a small brook in a spring freshet.

THE FISTIC CHAMPIONSHIP.—Quite a spicy controversy has been going on between James Mace and Tom Allen, concerning their respective claims to the honor and emoluments accruing, or likely to accrue, from possession of the title of American champion. The latest phase assumed in their interesting case will be found set forth in our P. R. department.

"THEY SAY" that quite a number of wealthy young American girls are flitting around in Paris, looking out for noblemen who will marry them, at the same time conferring upon the girls a title. All very nice, but while getting *titles* themselves by such marriage, the girls give their husbands a *title* clear to their wealth, and the "honors are easy."

THE LADIES OF LIMA got up a present of great value for the Pope, in the shape of a "golden net full of golden fishes." A beautiful gift, and appropriate, too; it was doubtless in allusion to the fact that St. Peter was a fisherman that the ladies got up this *net* for the holy father, who, we presume, will not be *net*-tled at it by any means.

NEW YORK CITY is always very "tired"—to put it in a mild form—after New Year's day celebration, and, as this year's festivities were indulged in to a pretty high figure, a great many active callers have retired in order to recuperate. In other words, they have "closed for repairs."

SPICY.—An exchange tells of a young girl of Worcester, Mass., who, on being accosted in the street by an unknown man, frightened him off by saying that she had just come from a house where they had the small pox. Is that a sample of *Worcester sauce?*

THE LARGEST MAN in the Senate is Mr. Pratt, of Indiana, and *he* "wants to go home" because he "is useless to his constituents in the Senate." Glad to learn there's *one* man in the National Council who knows—and owns up to—his real worth.

ONE SMYTH, interested in "shoving the queer" through the firm of Waters & Co., was sentenced on the 5th inst. to five years' imprisonment in the State prison, at hard labor. Smyth won't find much of the counterfeit in *that* institution.

NEARLY ALL of our telegraph lines suffered during the past week from a sudden squall. We never before knew the lightning to "strike" in so many places at the same time. "Our Jim" says it was only a "flash in the pan" after all.

ANOTHER RAIL ROAD between New York and Philadelphia is talked of. We don't believe it will get far before it will be "scooped in" by the Camden and Amboy line. Like "Lo, the poor Indian," that monopoly is always on the T-rail.

THE SHOOTISTS AND STABBISTS of this city may age to keep things *lively* by their *deadly* assaults on each other, as well as upon the innocent *way-farer*. "Our Jim" intimates that he'd sooner be shuffled off in some *fairer way*.

SEVERAL CAPTAINS of vessels "down east" having quit the water and gone into the cheese business, "Our Jim" remarks that nothing could be more appropriate, for *skippers* always make the *cheese* taste *lively*.

THE SUEZ CANAL was a "failure" last week. This week we presume it will come up a "great success." Should it fail much oftener it will have to be set down as a clear case of Suez-cide.

SINCE THE RECENT EXPOSE of the manner in which certain of our bathing establishments are conducted, our people no longer show any disposition to *rush in* to the *Russian* baths.

PIO NONO says that the members of the Ecumenical Council have no voice in the regulation of that body. "Our Jim," on reading this, wants to know whether they are "know nothings" or dumb people.

THE NEW YORK CALEDONIAN CLUB hold their thirteenth annual ball at Apollo Hall, on Friday evening, the 14th instant, which will doubtless be an enjoyable affair. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to be present.

THE AMERICAN YACHT, METEOR, which was recently wrecked while on a voyage round the world, has been destroyed by her owner, and we "shall *meet her* no more for ever."

### Rhymes for the Times.

Though *cats* may be all *pussy*-lanimous,
And *mice* may be always ex-rat-ic,
*Post* people are seldom *fast*-idious,
And *fat* men are not all em-*phat*-ic.

A HANDSOME YOUNG LADY is running for engrossing clerk to the California legislature. If she's elected wont she engross too much of the attention of the legislators?

RAFFLING PARTIES are the order of the day in Augusta, Georgia. In *this* city, "rifling" parties are in order both day and night.

AS THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY now hold a "full hand" in this State, they will soon "sweep the board" of commissioners.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH is said to be after "illicit distillers" of pure Orange county milk. What a farce.

## THE TRIGGER.

### MATCH BETWEEN IRA PAINE AND CHARLES MORGAN

FOR FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

PAINE DECLARED THE WINNER.

The long talked of match at pigeon shooting between Ira Paine, of New York, and Charles Morgan, of Hoboken, N. J., came off on Friday, the 7th inst., at Dubois' Hall Mile Riding Park, One Hundred and Fifty-fourth street and Eighth avenue. It was for $250 a side, each man shooting at fifty single birds, 1⅛ oz. shot, twenty-one yards rise, and eighty yards boundary. They had previously fought for $500, about a month ago, at Union Course, L. I., when Paine proved the winner, but the contest was so close—Paine only winning by one bird—that the friends of Mr. Morgan immediately made the present match for the larger stake of $500. Mr. Morgan is a young gentleman whose skill as a game shot has gained him a great reputation, and having been successful in numerous matches at pigeons, against amateurs, his friends felt sufficient confidence to back him against the well known crack shot who was his present opponent.

It was 2 o'clock, P. M., before the shooting commenced; Mr. Oliver Marshall, of Providence, R. I., acting as judge for Paine; and Mr. Ryan, of Hoboken, for Morgan; Mr. Samuel Spencer being selected referee. The betting was even. Paine led off and missed his first bird, while Morgan brought down his in fine style. Both missed their second birds, and Morgan was unsuccessful at his eighth, which made the scores even. Paine led at the fourteenth bird, then missed and the scores were again even at the sixteenth. Paine now commenced missing, and at the twenty-eighth bird, Morgan was three ahead. On the last bird Morgan shot at a dispute arose us to whether it was gathered within the boundary, and after an hour's squabbling it was decided to be outside. This was loudly protested against by Morgan's friends, and the accidental upsetting of a basket of pigeons, which the Morgan party declared was wilfully done so that the match might not be finished for want of birds, helped to confuse. There did not appear any warrant for this loose charge.

The shooting proceeded, and Paine speedily overhauled and passed Morgan, when frivolous objections now began to be persistently raised by the Hoboken division, terminating in their declaring that Morgan should stop shooting. The match at this stage was as follows:—Paine had shot at 43 birds and killed 36; Morgan had shot at 42 and scored 33. The referee, on being appealed to, ordered Morgan to proceed with the match, which he refused to do, and the referee then declared Paine the winner of the stakes. We give the score of the shooting up to the cessation of the match:—

Paine—0111111111111111111111111111111111111—Killed 36 out of 43
Morgan—1111111111111111111111111111111100—Killed 33 out of 42.

PIGEON MATCH IN CANADA.—The challenge from James Ward, the celebrated trigger artist of the New Dominion, is replied to as follows:—

HAMILTON, Jan. 4, 1870.

EDITOR SPIRIT OF THE AGE.—DEAR SIR.—In your issue of the 25th of December I notice a challenge from Mr. James Ward, of Toronto, to any member of the Hamilton club. I will accept his challenge on behalf a member against him for $250 a side, at 50 single birds each, from H. and T. ground traps, the match to be shot at Hamilton and he will furnish his birds free. I have this day placed in the hands of T. G. Purnival, of this city, the sum of $25 as forfeit to show that I mean business. I am, sir, yours truly,

J. E. DALLYN,
Vice President of the Hamilton Sportsmen's Association.

GULICK BOAT CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Gulick Club, held on the evening of the 4th inst., the following officers were elected to serve for the year 1870:—President, A. E. Dater, Vice President, R. S. Connor; Treasurer, E. H. Coffin; Corresponding Secretary, Wm. H. Innet; Recording Secretary, E. T. Tredway; Trustees, J. G. Haviland, T. Shea and J. Waterston; Delegates to the H. A. R. A., T. Shea, Wm. H. Spear and E. H. Coffin; Captain, Wm. H. Spear.

NEGOTIATIONS are pending for a race between six oared crews from the Junior class of Harvard and the Naval Academy Club, the contest to take place at either Annapolis or West Point.

WALTER BROWN, the champion sculler, arrived in this city from Liverpool, per the steamship City of Baltimore, on the 4th inst.

### Squibs and Things.

— An editor, who had no turkey for his thanksgiving dinner and little prospect of obtaining one, requested some of his patrons to bring him some hickory nuts—anything for a change of diet. This is about equal to the little girl who, failing to get her mother's permission to go to the circus, asked if she mightn't go to the dentist's and have her tooth pulled—she wanted some fun, anyhow.

— "The visits paid last summer to the breath of the haycock and the twitter of the pewees are being returned by people who come to exchange the monotony of the faded fields for the brilliance of the promenades and the spectacle presented by our opera and theatres." That's what a Philadelphia paper says. If any one can "say more" to "tell us less," we'd like to see a sample.

— 290 Smiths fought for Uncle Sam in the late rebellion, 47 of 'em Johns. One was an adjutant, 1 captain, 9 first lieutenants, 2 second lieutenants, 24 corporals, 20 sergeants, 8 drummers, 3 musicians, 1 fifer, 4 cannoniers, 2 wagoners, 1 ambulance driver, and the remainder (315) privates. Not a Smith deserted, while eight died or was killed and four promoted.

— A Louisville lover lately was "mittened" by the girl he "took a shine to." He made things even by crawling in the window of her bedroom and stealing the habiliments in which she usually encased her lovely person before retiring to her virgin slumbers. He afterwards sold the garments and got "tight" on the proceeds, for which he was tightly locked up.

—There are about 7,000 "oyster saloons" in New York, whose aggregate receipts amount to upwards of $57,000,000. The wholesale trade amounts to as much more, making a total of over $100,000,000 per annum expended for the "marine acephalous mollusk of the lamellibranchiate order of the genus ostrea." Don't you see?

— An effort was lately made to get up a stock company for paving streets with some new patented pavement. The capital required was thirty thousand dollars—ten thousand to purchase the patent, ten thousand to purchase machinery and material, and *ten thousand to purchase the necessary legislation.*

— At Singapore the planters have found that killing tigers has been attended by the greater pest of an increase of wild hogs, which destroy the crops. One English planter has therefore become a protector of tigers to restore the balance. Our Broadway swells who buck the tiger shouldn't go there.

— One of the most conspicuous females at the French masked ball on the 31 inst., wore a very handsome 22d N. Y. Regiment pin, set with diamonds, on her breast. Many of the members of the 22d would like to know who lent this distinguishing mark of the regiment to a loose mannered anonym.

— A member of the Baptist church in Sweden was lately "immersed" in a fine of seventy-five dollars for expressing his opinion in relation to infant baptism. The fine not being paid, the authorities seized upon his effects and sold enough to pay the amount. May be he'll dip no more in *that* pool.

— An Irish lawyer, lately addressing a police justice, said:—"Your honor is sitting there on that binch as the representative of the abstract figger av justis, which is supposed to be blond, bowldiny the scales ivenly balanst bethune man and man and woman and woman."

— Reuben Field, a mathematical prodigy, who lives in Missouri, is a mere boy, has never been to school, is possessed of no capacity for education, but gets drunk, young as he is. He can, however, give the square of twelve figures, mentally, in three minutes time.

— A young man in Indiana not long since asked a lady if he might "be allowed the privilege of going home with her." Upon being peremptorily told that he "mightn't," he meekly asked to be "allowed to sit on the fence and see her go by." He must "have it" bad.

☞— In Cleveland dwells a female who, for seven years, has dressed in male attire and driven a horse car. Now she's found out, perhaps she'll drive some poor devil of a mate in order to dispose of her; perhaps she'll take hold on the (b)alter and lead him to hymen.

— Europe holds in United States government securities one thousand million dollars and in State and railroad bonds about five hundred millions more. Do not these bonds bind her to keep the peace towards us for an indefinite period, say half a century?

— A student at Prague applied for a certificate of his right to vote and was informed that he had been dead for some time. As he expressed doubts of his demise, he was allowed to vote upon making oath that he was still a resident of this "vale of tears."

— "The sword-knot worn by Marco Bozzaris when he surprised the Turkish forces in 1823 has been presented to the New York Historical Society." If the sword was not worn on that occasion what is the peculiar interest attached to the sword knot?

— A minister in Virginia lately emphasized his "expounding" of the gospel with so much fervor as to break the marble slab which formed the desk of the pulpit. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, that do with all thy might." Guess he did it.

— The use of the telegraph as a means of communication is rapidly increasing. During December, 1868, 291,532 dispatches were sent. During the same month of 1869—after the reduction of rates, the number of messages increased to 476,122.

— The Fire Marshall reports for the year ending Oct. 31, 1869, 913 fires in this city, at which there were 1,010 buildings damaged and destroyed, of which 326 were dwellings, 207 stores, 131 factories, 55 dwellings and stores combined and 53 stables.

— The Long Island and New Jers

# THE RING.

## RING FIGHT IN VIRGINIA
BETWEEN
## Charley Doherty and D J. Childress for $200.
### DOHERTY WINS BY A FOUL.

On the 30th ult. a milling match, which had been arranged a few days previously between Charley Doherty and D. J. Childress, came off near Richmond, Va., for $100 a side. Doherty is the young fellow who beat Tom Hammond in 86 rounds, 2hrs. 10min., April 26, 1869, and forfeited to Sam Collyer, Oct. 5, owing to being over weight. Childress is the lighter man of the two by considerable, and this was his first essay in the squared circle. Those in the secret took their departure from Richmond by various conveyances and soon reached the spot chosen for the battle, on the Darbytown road. The ring was speedily formed, and then came the work of selecting officials, which resulted as follows:—Referee, J. H. Brown; Umpires, Jack Wren and N. Krebs; Timekeeper, J. H. Lambert. Doherty was esquired by Bill Peasley and Bob Allen, while Jack Finn and Bill Cummings waited upon Childress. Upon making their *entree* the men were loudly cheered, and while they disrobed considerable betting was indulged in by their respective partisans. After giving a few words of caution, the referee called "time," and the men came up for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. They danced round the ring and Doherty led off with a harmless blow on Childress' chest, when the latter clinched for a wrestle and threw Doherty.

2. At the call both again promptly came to time, sparring and dancing a Virginia reel in the ring, though this time more in earnest than before. Childress thought he would try his hand this time, and succeeded in getting in a left hander on Charley's nose, which drew the claret profusely. [Cheers from the friends of Childress, and cries of "Go for him you ——."] First blood for Childress.

3. The men to "time," meaning business, for Charley glared fiercely at his opponent. They soon closed in a wrestle, when Charley administered some heavy blows on Childress' ribs, and both went down amid great excitement.

About this time the attention of the spectators was attracted by cries of "A fight" in another direction, and soon a large number surrounded a nigger and a white man, who were engaged in a regular "rough and tumble," much to the edification of the crowd. This lasted a few moments, but without waiting the result the spectators ran back to the ring when they heard the magical call of "Time."

4. This was something like the last round, except that in the wrestle Childress succeeded in throwing Charley heavily.

5. Charley got in some heavy blows on Childress' ribs, and he considered severely on Charley's bread basket. They clinched again and Doherty was thrown.

6. The men appeared promptly to time, Doherty evidently anxious to punish if he could get a chance, but Childress sparred cautiously, and avoided fight. They clinched again, Childress being thrown this time. Cries of "foul" by Charley's friends, but it was not allowed.

7. Charley danced round Childress, laughing at him and making feints, but Childress was sly and cautious. A few body blows were exchanged and the inevitable clinch followed, when Doherty again went down, with cries of "foul" by his friends, which was not allowed.

8. It was evident that Childress' *forte* lay in the wrestle with body grip. In this round Doherty planted several effective blows on the body, receiving counters in return. Charley at length got in a severe left-hander on Childress' smeller, after which they clinched and Charley went down.

9. Both appeared blowing a good deal from the exertion of wrestling, Childress looking wild and being considerably excited. Charley at length got his head in chancery and punished him severely, after which he threw him heavily.

10. A good deal of sparring, when Charley got in a right-hander on Childress' left peeper, which left it in mourning. In the wrestle Doherty went down and his friends claimed a "foul," which was not allowed.

11 to 16 and last. The fighting altogether in favor of Doherty, Childress showing his punishment considerably. In the last round a foul blow was delivered by Childress, and the referee reluctantly decided in favor of Doherty. The stakes were then handed to Charley, who received three cheers, and the party returned to the city.

## SAM COLLYER AND BILLY EDWARDS.
### They are Matched to Fight at 124lbs., for $2,000.
$400 A SIDE NOW UP.

Everybody who likes to see a good, square battle with nature's weapons, will hail with pleasure the intelligence that the negotiations which for several weeks have been going on between those old opponents, Sam Collyer, champion of light-weights, and Billy Edwards, who gained the title in his first fight with Sam, but afterwards surrendered it, expressing a determination not to re-enter the ring, have been brought to a conclusion satisfactory to both parties, and ere long the public are to be gratified by a spectacle which they have long wished for. The articles drawn up, signed and forwarded by Edwards to Collyer were signed upon sight by the latter and returned on the 5th inst., accompanied by a sufficient amount to make good the first deposit; also by a letter wherein Sam stated that he had not offered any objection to Billy's terms, because he was so anxious to effect a second meeting and try to regain the laurels once plucked from his brow by the representative of the metropolis. On Saturday, 8th inst., the second deposit of $150 a side was placed in the hands of the stakeholder, making four hundred a side now posted. The conditions are as follows:—The battle shall be for $1,000 a side, to take place on Wednesday, March 2d, 400 miles west of New York city, at 124lbs. weight, choice of ground to be tossed for at the time of staking the fourth deposit, January 22d, the winner to receive ten days' notice of the place. The men are to weigh between the hours of 4 and 10 o'clock on the morning of the fight, between which hours they are also to be in the ring; the remaining deposits, $100 a side each, are to be made on each successive Saturday, commencing on the 15th inst., until the entire amount is staked, the money to be in the hands of the stakeholder not later than 4 o'clock P. M. of the days mentioned; the expenses of the ropes and stakes to be borne mutually, share and share alike, and the referee to be chosen on the ground. Many persons consider that Collyer is throwing away chances, and placing himself at a disadvantage by consenting to fight at the weight mentioned and weigh on the morning of the mill, it being admittedly too light for him to be fit, but he informs us that, as he is putting up his own money, he is therefore alone responsible, and prefers to give away a couple of pounds rather than go without a match with Billy. There are plenty of others, however, who, even in the face of the result of their former battle, express the opinion that Sam will prove too many for Edwards, believing that he has profited not a little by the lesson taught him at Cherry Point in '68. The backers of Edwards are enthusiastic in his support, speaking with the utmost confidence of his ability to polish off the Baltimore "Phenomenon," and will freely put up their "sugar" to that effect. Well, whatever the issue may be, their former encounter warrants the prediction that it will be a most stubborn engagement. Edwards will have the services, as before, of that excellent trainer and second, Dooney Harris, while Barney Aaron, who is equally well posted, will look after Collyer. It is proper to state here that Collyer, in his letter accepting Billy's terms, barred out the championship, which will not be included in the issue, though this will not detract one iota from the interest of the affair.

## THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.
### JIM MACE VS. TOM ALLEN.

It will excite considerable surprise to hear that up to the moment of going to press nothing had been received by us from Tom Allen, or any one in his behalf, relative to the articles of agreement sent him last week by Jim Mace, for their proposed championship match for five thousand dollars. There was ample time for him to have responded, at least by telegraph, before the evening of the 10th inst., and thus relieved the anxiety felt by the public in the negotiations, but not a single word came, and consequently we are left entirely in the dark concerning his intentions in the matter, thus compelling the delay of another week in arriving at a settlement of the subject so long agitated through our columns. An associated press dispatch, dated St. Louis, January 9th, states that Allen is willing to accept the terms offered by Mace, and was only waiting the arrival of the articles. From this we infer that he had learned what those terms were from the perusal of our last issue and that the articles themselves had not, up to that date, been received by him, though that's strange, as they were mailed simultaneously with the paper, and should have reached him more than a day earlier, allowing for the delay characterizing the transmission of newspapers. Even if this is the true state of affairs, there is no reason why an answer should have not been transmitted us on the 10th, as 'tis scarcely possible that the articles were delayed longer than the morning of that day, and as 'tis but natural that Allen should wish to make what capital he can by informing the public of a favorable result, the impression is given that no objects to the proposition is made. However, for fear of doing injustice, we will refrain from commenting until we are made acquainted with the real facts of the case. Mace, accompanied by his cousin, Pooley, and Fred. Abrahams, called upon us twice during the afternoon of the 10th, and Jim was very much disappointed on account of Tom's "masterly inactivity," expressing the opinion that the latter does not intend to do anything after all, at least in the way of fighting. Time alone can tell this, however, and we anticipate a favorable decision. Mace is exceedingly anxious for the match to be made, saying that, as he has been drawn into it in order to preserve his reputation, he wants to go through with it just as soon as possible, and is tired of this "messing about;" he therefore again calls upon Allen to come to "business" without any more haggling. There appears to be an effort on the part of Allen and his backers to place the proposed match in the light of an international affair, but this is ridiculous, as both are Englishmen, and as each has announced his intention of remaining in the States permanently, sympathy of this description cannot be secured by either. It will, however, be a conflict between representative boxers of the East and West, Mace upholding the honors of New York and Allen that of St. Louis.

FISTIC SPORT IN THE SUCKER STATE.—A correspondent sends us the following anent a scrimmage which recently took place at Rock Island, Illinois:—

EDITOR OF CLIPPER.—DEAR SIR.—The usually quiet little city was a-day thrown into a state of excitement by the particulars which eked out in relation to a little mill which took place at an early hour this morning at a certain saloon, between two light weights, Mark Burg and Charley Littlejohn, both of this city. The fight was for $250, and was witnessed by only the particular friends and backers of the parties. The whole affair was conducted in so quiet a manner that our vigilant police were kept entirely in the dark until the whole matter was over and the parties, with their friends, had dispersed to their respective quarters. The fight commenced at 7 o'clock, Jim Worden acting as referee, and Dan Allen as the second for Littlejohn, while Bill Blackburn acted in the same capacity for Burg.

Round 1. Both parties stripped well, showing that they had been under good training, and were equally sanguine as to the result of the fight. After considerable sparring and manœuvring Burg succeeded in giving his adversary a right-hander between the eyes, which brought him to the floor, and produced a copious flow of the claret.

2. At the call of time both men responded briskly, and the betting was about even. After the usual sparring both went to work in good earnest, giving each other blow for blow. This round had lasted fifteen minutes, and was creating the most intense excitement. At this stage of the play, while Littlejohn was making a backward movement, he tripped and fell. His adversary here jumped upon him and commenced to kick and pound him in an unmerciful manner. The cry of foul was immediately raised, and the combatants were separated. Thus ended the affair which, in the first instance, promised to be a nice little fair and square fight. The stakes have not been given up, and the probability is that they will call the fight a draw by mutual consent, and that they will come together again soon. Should they do so, I will give you the particulars in full. Yours truly, ALL AROUND.

OUR ST. LOUIS CORRESPONDENT, "Observer," who was so shamefully beaten by Mike McCode, at the latter's saloon in St. Louis, some time since, has now nearly recovered, we are pleased to learn, and is at present located at Charleston, Mo., where he intends remaining permanently.

SHORT FIGHT IN OHIO.—We are informed that an off-hand affair, for $50 a side, took place at Tallmadge, Ohio, on New Years Day, between George Hitchcock, *alias* "Long George," and James Baldwin, *alias* "Little Giant Jim." Though it was gotten up on short notice, over fifty persons were on hand at the park to see it. Round 1. George seemed rather timid, and eyed his little antagonist with evident fear. Jim, seeing this, became rather bold and went in for all he was worth. A few passes was made, when Jim got one in on George's smeller, sending him down. First blood for Jim. 2. Jim, feeling quite elated at his success thus far, was rather careless, and George got one in on his mug that sent him to his corner in short metre. First knock down for George. 3. The parties came up, and some good exchanges took place, George receiving a black eye. 4. Jim got one in that made the claret flow pretty freely from George's proboscis. George returned the compliment by sending in a sledge hammer, taking Jim on the forehead and sending him end over end. 5th and last. George opened fire and gave Jim something like the kick of a mule, landing him on his back some six feet off. The sponge was thrown up and George declared the victor. After the fight they repaired to Dr. Sperrey's office and got "fixed up."

BARNEY AARON AND PATSEY SHEPPARD.—These first class artists with the mittens have secured Turn Hall, Union street, New Haven, Ct., for the evening of Thursday, Jan. 13th, when they will treat the Elmites to a specimen of their proficiency in the art *Antique*. Dan Kerrigan and Mike Trainor are to take a trip there from the metropolis for the purpose of assisting, in addition to which Dan Carr, Pete Joyce, Owen Maloney, Young Leache, Dan Dwyer and others well known to the fraternity are to put up their hands for the weal of the *beau-fickaires*. The wind up will be between Barney and Patsey, and we need not tell any one that it will be an exhibition of science such as is not seen every day.

COSTELLO TO KELLY.—We are in receipt of a communication from Tommy Costello, who lately fought Enoch Kelly near Bridgeport, Conn., wherein he says that he is willing to make a match for from $300 a side to $500 a side, at any weight he chooses, but he wants Kelly to stake something before he says anything more about milling. If Enoch will do so, his money will be promptly covered and Costello promises not to do anything to delay the arranging of a fresh match.

THE THIRD DEPOSIT, $100 a side, in the match between Billy McLean and Jim Eddis, of the City of Brotherly Love, was duly staked at Gilligan's hostelrie on the 20th ult., making $250 a side now up. Eddis was announced to take a benefit on Monday evening, 10th inst.

DENNY LEARY has embarked in the saloon business on Third avenue, above Thirty-first street, where he is "stroke" of two establishments, where his friends, and all who are hungered or athirst, can obtain choice bivalves, or "cordials," etc.

ENOCH KELLEY AND JOHNNY BIGLEY are, we understand, matched to fight for a purse near Philadelphia shortly. Kelley is the young fellow who recently fought Tommy Costello in the Nutmeg Commonwealth.

BILLY MCLEAN, who is at present matched with Jim Eddis, is to take a benefit in Philadelphia, on Friday evening, 14th inst.

CHARLEY COLLINS, the "Cast Iron Man," intends giving an exhibition at the Apollo Rooms, 76 Prince street, on the night of the 15th inst.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Mike Coburn, Bill Young, Tom Allen and Jas. Shaw.

# THE TURF.

## AMERICAN TURF.

SALE OF MAGGIE B. B.—We learn that Captain T. G. Moore has purchased, of General Buford, the promising two year old filly, Maggie B. B., by imported Australian, dam Madeline by Boston, for $3,500. This high bred filly gives promise of extraordinary excellence, judging from her public performances since she came on the turf. She made her *debut* at the Lexington fall meeting last September, where she won the two year old sweepstakes for fillies, dash of one mile, in the fast time of 1:45¾, beating Sister of Charity, Annette and Midnight Belle in a canter by six lengths. At Cincinnati, the same month, she ran second to the flying Hamburgh for the two year old stakes, one mile, in 1:45, the fastest time ever made in America by a two year old. Behind her were Lynchburg, Annette, Enquirer, Lyttleton and Flash of Lightning, all real good ones. At Louisville she again ran a good second, this time beaten by Lynchburgh, the best of the Leamington stock that has yet shown, while behind her were Littleton, Annette, Enquirer and Brother to Helmbold. At Nashville, the following month (October), she carried off the Young America stake for two year olds, beating cleverly Lynchburg, Hamburgh, Enquirer and six others, in 1:45½—the fastest time ever made on the Nashville course. Although not engaged in the leading three year old stakes next season, yet in the hands of Captain Moore, this racing-like daughter of Australian and Madeline is very likely to distinguish herself on the American turf.

PRESENTATION OF A TIMER BY TROTTING MEN.—A number of patrons of trotting in Philadelphia recently assembled at the hotel of Tom Turner, near Point Breeze Park, and presented to Mr. Jacob S. Bunting, treasurer of the Philadelphia Trotting Association, a gold chronometer and chain, as an acknowledgement of his valuable services in contributing to the success of the trotting meeting held at Point Breeze Park last fall. Trotting had descended to a low ebb in popular estimation in the City of Brotherly Love for some years past, but the energy, liberality and impartiality shown in the management at the recent meeting, and the results of which were seen in the largest and most respectable assemblages ever seen on a trotting track in that city, gives promise of the sport regaining its pristine popularity.

## THE ENGLISH TURF.

### The Dangerous Illness of Admiral Rous.

VERDICTS IN THE LIBEL SUITS AGAINST SIR JOSEPH HAWLEY—THE KINGSBURY AND BROMLEY STEEPLE CHASES—RACING IN EGYPT—LATEST BETTING ON THE DERBY AND TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS—THE FORFEIT LIST.

The sudden and dangerous illness of the Nestor of the English turf, Admiral Rous, has caused a general sensation of alarm among racing circles in that country. Regarded as he is, as not only the great authority on all matters of racing law, whose decisions on disputed points are considered as final by all, his universal popularity springs from the acknowledged fact that he has ever been a most determined foe to fraud and malpractice on the turf, and for many years past has, almost single handed, attempted to stem the torrent of corruption which has threatened to overwhelm it. Of the old school of turfmen who raced for the honor of victory alone, and not for the pecuniary results which the success of their horses might bring them, hardly one is now left on the turf, and the veteran Admiral stands alone amidst a new generation of racing men, who regard the noble thoroughbred as an instrument of gaming only, and can neither appreciate nor understand the high-toned, chivalrous feeling which actuated the turfmen of former days. The companion and peer of such noblemen as Derby, Bedford, Glasgow, Richmond, Egilsgton, Bentinck, Cleveland, Chesterfield, Exeter, Westminster and others, who, during half a century, have elevated and dignified the turf by their patronage, Admiral Rous alone remains. No wonder then that the rumor of his sudden illness created quite an alarm throughout the country, and the bulletins of his health were anxiously looked for. The malady he suffered from was the painful one of stone, and three successive operations were found necessary, the result being a prospect of speedy and permanent recovery.

The actions for libel brought by Sir Joseph Hawley, against Dr. Shorthouse, the editor and proprietor of *The Sporting Times*, and Mr. Robins of the *Man About Town*, recently came up for decision at the Central Criminal Court in London. Dr. Shorthouse refused to be defended by counsel, and conducted his own case. It will be remembered that these actions arose out of the scandalous abuse heaped by the above sporting papers on Sir Joseph Hawley for scratching his horses Bluegown and Sideralite for the Liverpool Autumn Cup, which race he won with Lictor, who has been tried to be the best of the three at the weights. It was to vindicate his character and honor that Sir Joseph Hawley brought these actions, and refused to accept the abject apologies which the above parties rendered when they found that writs of arrest had been issued against them. The course pursued by Dr. Shorthouse has been a most indiscreet one ever since the libel complained of appeared, his journal persistently continuing its vituperative attacks upon the Kentish baronet, and manifesting a spirit of bravado throughout the trial. A verdict of "guilty" was returned, and he was sentenced to pay a fine of $250, and be imprisoned three months. Mr. Robins, the proprietor of the *Man About Town*, pleaded guilty, and was let off with a fine of $125, which was immediately paid. The difference in the sentences of the two parties created considerable sensation, but it is evident that Dr. Shorthouse has only himself to blame for the severity with which he was treated, arising from the line of defence he adopted at the trial. The jury who convicted him had no idea so severe a sentence would be passed upon him, and they have petitioned the Home Secretary in favor of a remission as far as regards imprisonment.

The steeplechase season has commenced in the London district and, Croydon, Kingsbury and Bromley have held their meetings. The severe frost interfered with the running at the first-named place and rendered a postponement of the racing necessary. At Kingsbury, the Great Metropolitan Steplechase was won by old Whitehall, carrying 155lbs., beating Lymington, (second), Moose, Q.C., Fan, and others. The winner's price at starting was 100 to 15, and he won the Cup the day before; he is by Sir Tatton Sykes, and ten years old, a striking refutation of the theory that the racehorses of the present day cannot train on, for after running on the flat until he was seven he was then put to jumping. Mr. Bennett purchased Fan, the night previous to the race, of Mr. Barber for $2,200, thinking she was so highly handicapped she could not lose, and she started at the low price of 7 to 2. To the disgust of her backers she refused the first fence, and took no part in the race.

The Khedive of Egypt is a great patron of the turf, and under his warm support racing is becoming immensely popular in that land of the Nile and pyramids. The prizes offered are so magnificent, that it is rumored some of the English turfmen seriously think of fitting out an expedition to capture them. English horses are obliged to carry 25 lbs. more than native bred ones, and even this is not thought sufficient to equalize them. No entry is charged to the races; the Khedive giving the added money out of his own pocket. He is represented to be a shocking bad loser, and at a recent meeting, when the best animals in his stud were beaten in the principal race by a little English mare named Ambition, by Brother to Bird on the Wing, he left the course in disgust; his mortification being heightened by the fact that he had $2,500 against the winner. The courses there are fearful, being composed of loose sands and sharp flints, which the horses strike up in the jockeys' faces, and rendering a position in the front highly desirable for the riders.

In the betting for the Two Thousand Guineas, Kingcraft has supplanted Sunshine as first favorite, 4 to 1 being freely taken about the former, while 90 to 20 goes begging against the latter. Astolfo is backed at 100 to 8, Stanley at 13 to 1 and McGregor, in Mr. Merry's stable, at 30 to 1. For the Derby, Sunshine is firm at 6 to 1, while her stable companions, Sunlight and McGregor, are nibbled at at 20 to 1 and 35 to 1 respectively. Kingcraft is in slight demand at 8 to 1, and Coutts, on the same stable, is supported to win a large amount at 40 to 1. Camel has receded to 100 to 8, and the Katherine Soyle colt was backed to win $50,000 at 100 to 3.

From recently published statistics we learn that during the past year 2,843 race horses ran in Great Britain, of which 842 were two year olds; 672 three year olds, 402 four year olds, and 417 five year olds and upwards. This is the largest number of horses that has been run in any previous year, and effectually disposes of the question as to the decay of the turf. During the season, 2,238 races were run, of which 464 were at half a mile and under, 850 over half a mile and under a mile, 238 at one mile, 283 between one and two miles, 159 two miles and under three, 22 three miles and under four, and 4 at four miles. It will from this be seen that short dashes prevail on the English turf; more than one half of the total number of races run being under a mile.

The entries for the Derby of 1871 are 217 in number, at $250 each, half forfeit, which makes the stake one well worth winning. Among them we find one of American blood, viz., Mr. Cookson's, the Jackall, by Caterer, out of Maggiore, by Lecomte, dam Evergreen by Glencoe. Maggiore was purchased in Kentucky, by Mr. F. Morris, and sent over to England to Mr. Ten Broeck, who ran her with varied success. Her colt is pronounced to be a model of grand symmetry and power, and its career at two years old will be watched with more than ordinary interest. For the two thousand guineas of 1871, there are 54 entries, showing a falling off of 8 against the entries of 1870.

The forfeit list, just published, shows the Duke of Newcastle in arrears the enormous sum of $30,000 for entrance fees alone, contracted during two seasons. The income of a Rothschild would hardly stand such a course of reckless racing management as this simple fact reveals.

# BASE BALL.

## THE NEW CHICAGO CLUB.

The latest gossip about the new nine organizing in Chicago is rather interesting. When the club was first started, considerable of a splurge was made by those having the matter in charge. The new nine was to "wipe out" all the leading clubs in the country. Above all others, however, they were to "go" for the "Red Stockings," Cincinnati was to be the objective point of their campaign. All eyes were turned to the Garden City, and it was thought to be the coming El Dorado for ball players. Just now, however, ye Chicagonians are not singing quite as loud as they used to do. After making overtures to nearly every first-class player in the country, the managers of the new club have come to the conclusion that getting up a ball club on paper is one thing, and getting together nine players and making them "stick" quite another.

Thus far, Wood of the Eckfords, and Cuthbert of the Athletics, are only those who have signed papers. Hatfield and Nelson of the Mutuals, are claimed as members of the new nine, but as yet neither has signed papers. Tom Foley, the billiardist, who is the business manager of the concern, is getting discouraged, it is said. He thought at first that all he had to do was to offer the players he wanted an engagement, and they would take the next train for Chicago. George Wright, Wolters, Charley Mills, Joe Start, Dick McBride, Fisler, Sensenderfer, Craver, Spaulding, of the Forest City of Rockford, Ill., and others were offered positions on the nine at $1,500 a year, and in some instances the offers reached $2,000. In this connection, the following gossip from our Philadelphia correspondent may be interesting:—"Wood of the Eckfords was in our city last week, trying to drum up recruits, and I believe Cuthbert signed an agreement, but Fisler or Sensenderfer would not. The articles are very strict, binding them to play not only base ball, but all other athletic sports, and are of such a nature that no player with any proper self-respect would sign. Wood says that Hatfield and Nelson have signed papers, but I doubt it very much. Wood nearly talked Dick McBride to death, wishing him to go out, but Dick, I guess, will stay; but if he goes, no matter, as Fisher will play with the Athletics next season."

## CLUB ELECTIONS.

OAK LEAF B. B. C. OF NEW DURHAM, HUDSON CO., N. J.—On the 3d ult., this club held their regular annual meeting, and elected the following *corps* of officers for 1870:—President, Wm. H. Van Giesen; Vice Presidents, Jacob Orr and John E. Warren, Jr.; Recording Secretary, Wm. H. Danielson, Jr.; Corr. Secretary, W. E. Johnson; Treasurer, John Seeley; Directors, Jacob Orr, John Eckerson and E. Greenleaf, Jr.

MARYLAND BASE BALL CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Maryland Base Ball Club of Baltimore, was held at Wilson's Hotel, January 4, and the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:—Alex. Stewart, President; Walter Blackiston, Vice President; W. P. Montague, Recording Secretary; E. O. Thomas, Corresponding Secretary; Wm. Abey, Treasurer; Directors, Alex. Stewart, Chairman, Col. W. H. Wiegel, W. P. Vaughn, Lewis Snyder, M. H. Hooper, Jr. Their nine will be composed of Lemon, Matthews, Worthington, Goldsmith, Buck, Selman, Mincher, Armstrong and C. F. Hooper. This is the same nine they had at the end of last year, and furnishes a good instance of non-revolving.

NATIONAL B. B. CLUB OF WASHINGTON.—The annual meeting of this club was held at Magus' Hall, on Monday evening, Jan. 3d, when the following board of officers were elected:—President, General Eli. S. Parker, Commissioner of Indian Affairs; Vice President, Hon. John W. Douglas, Deputy Com. of Internal Revenue; Recording Secretary, M. A. Tappen; Corr. Secretary, J. D. Hyer; Treasurer, A. R. Benner; Scorer, Joe Y. Potts; Board of Directors, Messrs. Ed. French, A. R. Benner, W. C. Waddle, W. Coules and Eli S. Parker, Chairman.

BRIEF MENTION.—The Mutuals arrived home on the 6th. They brought a streamer with them, inscribed as follows:—"The 'Mechanics' and 'Lone Stars,' with true 'Southern' hospitality, have a 'Mutual' regard for our friends from 'Gotham.'".....Jimmy Wood is busy as a bee looking up players for Chicago.....The Mutuals will, probably, play on the Union ground at Tremont, Westchester County, next season.....Al. Wright, the well known base ball editor of the Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury*, is preparing a history of the Athletic Club..... We have received the averages of the Young America Cricket Club, of Philadelphia. They will be published next week.....Asa Brainard, who was called to Cincinnati a few weeks ago, while he was on a visit to the metropolis, on account of the illness of his father, has returned and will be with us again this week.....The Chicago chaps want Craver, formerly of the "Haymakers," as catcher for their new club. Craver has signed papers to the Tri-Mountains, however, and although he would like to bloom in the Garden City, don't see how he is going to get away.....Failing to get Sensenderfer, the Chicagoans are after Mark King, of the Haymakers.".....The Unions, of Morrisania, are not dead yet. There is some talk of getting together a nine for next season that will serve to keep up the reputation of the club. It is claimed that Birdsall, Pabor, Goldie, Reynolds, Smith and Austin, of the old stock, are still left.

THE ATHLETICS.—Amid all the stir and bustle about new nines for 1870, the famous Athletics are not sleeping. They are re-organizing for next season, and will undoubtedly come out with increased strength. Fisher, late of the "Haymakers," will be in the nine, it is said. McBride is receiving very tempting offers to go west. It is thought he will stay, but if he should cut loose from the club with whose reputation his name is so inseparably connected, "Cherokee" will be an excellent substitute. The following is said to be the slate:—McBride, p.; Fisler, 1st b.; Reach, 2d b.; Schafer, 3d b.; Radcliff, s. s.; Berry, l. f.; McMullin, c. f.; Fisher, r. f. The catcher is not yet decided on.

UNION CLUB, OF MORRISANIA.—This club, once the pride of Westchester county, will again take its place the coming season among the professional clubs of the country. The fine ground at Tremont, which was gotten up expressly for the Unions, has lain idle too long, and next summer, if we may believe all we hear, will be the scene of stirring contests between the leading clubs of the county and the Union. Among the names mentioned as likely to play in the Union nine are those of Pabor, Birdsall, Shelley, Reynolds, Mike Campbell, Gedney, Haines, Austin, Aikin and Goldie. A good nine could be picked from this field.

CINCINNATI ITEMS.—Sweasy, of the Cincinnatis, reached that burg, from a visit east, on the 6th. Leonard and McVey are visiting their homes; the rest of the nine are settled in Porkopolis and have all contracted to play in their old nine next season. The tenth man has not yet been fixed upon. The desire of the directors is to get some one competent for scorer.

THE ADDRESS of the Secretary of the Olympic, of Washington, is N. E. Young, 2d Auditor's office (*instead of P. O. Box 63, as at present.*)

# SKATING.

## THE SPORT RESUMED.

After an interval of nearly three weeks, skating was resumed again on the 10th at the several rinks and ponds in the metropolis. During the latter part of the week ending on the 8th the weather became quite cold, and all the ponds were closed up. The ice was not strong enough to admit the public, however, till the 10th. On Sunday, the 9th, the free ponds in the vicinity of the Park were filled by a motly throng of youth of both sexes. Mitchell's old Fifth avenue pond, at 59th street, which has been partially filled in was resorted to by a few members of the New York Skating Club on that day, who had been so long waiting for a chance to put on the "steels" that they were glad to "slide" on any kind of ice. The

FIFTH AVENUE OPEN RINK

Presented a brilliant appearance on the afternoon of the 10th. The ice was crowded by the members of the New York Club, and there was a greater gathering of the "fancy" than on any previous occasion this season. Among the many experts present, both ladies and gentlemen, none attracted so much attention as Miss Carrie Augusta Moore. Miss Moore, who has improved greatly since we last saw her, was the great attraction at the rink on the opening day.

JERSEY CITY RINK.

The rink at Jersey City, which is under the management of Mr. Abner S. Brady, opened its doors for the first time this season on January 10th. A special invitation had been extended to the members of the New York club to be present and take part in the initial performances. In response to Manager Brady's invite nearly all the "cracks" of the club were on hand, including Frank Swift, Jimmy Mead, E. B. Cooke, A. J. Dupignac and others.

THE BROOKLYN POND.

Simultaneously with the opening of the New York ponds, the Union and Capitoline lakes threw open their doors to their thousands of patrons. As the skaters of the City of Churches had not had a chance to "slide" since Christmas, the rush was great and the enjoyment extreme. The members of the Brooklyn Club turned out in force at the Capitoline, and gyrated to the delight of their less expert fellows.

THE PARK PONDS.

The Ponds in the Central Park are all covered with a magnificent sheet of ice. It is not sufficiently strong, however, to put up the "ball." Before the week closes, providing the weather does not change materially, the peoples' pond will, undoubtedly, be open. The Prospect Park ponds, Brooklyn, are in the same condition as the Central Park lakes, and the same remarks apply to them. The Third Avenue Rink was not in condition on the 10th, but the opening was announced to take place on the following day.

SKATING IN INDIANA.—The Fort Wayne rink opened on the night of January 4th, under flattering auspices. Messrs. Harvey Bros. & Co. are the builders and lessees, and the officers of the rink are:—Sol. D. Bayless, President; John H. Bass, Vice President; Chas. D. Bond, Treasurer; E. F. Williams, Secretary. The officers of this association are among the first citizens of the city. Callie Curtis, the champion, and Eugene Pratt were the stars and were to remain during the week. The rink is 60 by 150 feet, with apartments for ladies and gentlemen, all of which are lighted by gas.

SKATING IN CINCINNATI commenced at the Rink and Union Pond on the evening of the 7th, after several false alarms. The season has opened so late that probably few season tickets will be sold, and the principal receipts will be from transient patronage. The pond is under the exclusive charge of Mr. Harry Wright, and the rink of George Zeboid, formerly treasurer of the National.

JAMES MILES AND JACK GOULDING arrived at New Orleans on the 28th ult., and were to appear in conjunction with Prof. J. R. Judd, at the Velocipede Rink, on New Year's day.

BAD FOR GOOD.—Wm. M. Good, who has been in confinement since October, 1868, on a charge of stealing law books from the office of Mr. Hadley, with whom he was a law clerk, was last week before Judge Loew on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and his discharge was applied for on the ground of want of prosecution. It was asserted that he had married a girl objectionable to his parents, and had stolen the books to support her, and that he was held only through the instrumentality of his father, who offered him his liberty on condition of his abandoning his wife.


## AMUSEMENTS.

**WM. KENNEDY.**
CLOWN AND COMIC SINGER,
Now traveling with Stone and Murray's Circus, can be engaged after the 1st of February. All letters addressed to him
41-1t* No. 60 EAST 4TH STREET, New York City.

**TO MANAGERS.**
TWO YOUNG MEN,
of respectable appearance, would like to engage with a responsible manager of some dramatic company that will advance them according to their ability. Photographs sent if required. Are inexperienced. Address M. M. TREMONT,
41-1t* Hartford, Conn.

**WANTED.**
FOR THE GAIETY FREE AND EASY,
A GOOD CATHOLIC SINGER,
ALSO A GOOD LADY VOCALIST.
Address FITZPATRICK & WILLIAMS,
41-2t* Box 745, Albion, N. Y.

**PROF. DE CAUX, ONLY MAGICIAN IN AMERICA,** who really does without assistance (or mechanical contrivances) of any kind, either on, behind, or off the stage; also champion ventriloquist. Open to engage with a responsible manager, share or salary. [41-1t*] Williamsport, Pa.

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JIG DANCER AND COMIC SINGER,
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I have withdrawn my services from Fifth Avenue Theatre, and am NOW PREPARED TO NEGOTIATE
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WM. H. ADDIS, Treasurer and Ticket Agent. Managers wishing to secure an experienced man to fill the above position, for the season of '70, will please address the above. First class reference.
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THEATRICAL AGENCY
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OFFICE, CORNER ELM AND SIXTH STREETS.

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN**
wishing engagements for spring will forward their names, residence line of business and LOWEST SALARY. DAVIS & CO.,
Theatrical Agents P. O. Drawer 752 Cincinnati, O.
ALSO, FIRST CLASS EQUESTRIAN TALENT WANTED.

**CARD.**
MISS ELIZA NEWTON,
previous to her return to Europe on Saturday, the 15th inst., on a Starring Tour, takes this opportunity to thank all her kind friends and the public for their past favors during her sojourn in America, and trusts to merit the same in the future, now wishes them, individually and collectively, farewell for the present, hoping to rejoin them soon again, and is happy to inform them that she has appointed Mr. J. C. Macnab, late of the Grand Opera House and London, as her responsible agent, to whom all letters must be addressed, care of Mr. W. R. JULIAN, 34 Wellington street, Strand, London, England. 41-1t

**JAS. S. EDWARDS AND DICK**
PARKER, Ethiopian Comedians and Vocalists, Front street Theatre Comique, Baltimore. 41-2t*

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109 NASSAU STREET. ESTABLISHED 1809.
P. C. TOWNSEND, Artist.
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For particulars enclose stamp for circular.
Managers negotiating for ROBERT NICKLE
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Responsible managers of first-class troupes can secure PROF. ROBERTS' unrivaled entertainment entitled 'DREAMS OF DELUSION' (Magic Tableaux), united to Mr. Roberts' Dissolving Views, on and after Feb. 1st to the 1st of March. Terms, $200 per week. Send for programme. OFFICE, 60 FOURTH AVENUE.
Opinions of the Press.—"Academy of Music, Philadelphia.—The Hanlon Combination, Prof. Roberts' 'Dreams of Delusion' are one of the most attractive features."—Public Ledger. "Mozart Hall.—The 'Magic Tableaux' of Prof. Roberts are graphic almost to reality, and will gratify all classes of society."—Cincinnati Commercial. "Academy of Music.—The great attraction, and from the 'Magic Tableaux' Pro'. Roberts."—N. Y. Times "Pro'. Roberts' Tableaux Exhibition' at the Tammany is one of the most pleasing portions of the evening's entertainment."—N. Y. Clipper. "In our visit to Apollo Hall last evening, we were greatly surprised by the immense power of our countryman with his Magic Tableaux. They are sublime, and being combined, as they were, with the Concert, produced an entertainment perfectly charming. The very fine and artistic quality of the paintings are so much superior to the usual dissolving views put up in competition, that there is no comparison whatever."—Vienna Zeitung. "Egyptian Hall.—We have pleasure in stating the continued success of Prof. Roberts' Dissolving Views, not only dissolving one into another as formerly, but rain, snow, sailing of steamers, seas, rivers, waterfalls, wind and water, mill in motion, the ascension of balloons, conflagrations, etc., etc., were introduced with striking effect. There was a particular charm in the beautiful changes of color from day to sunset, night and moonlight."—London Times. "Prof. Roberts, the inventor and exhibitor of the magical apparatus for dissolving views, stereopticons, etc., has evidently had his instructive and pleasing entertainments heartily approved of by both press and public wherever he has appeared. From his exhibitions at Irving Hall and Tammany in this city, we consider his tableaux the best ever seen. The result has been that he has been favored with a financial success."—N. Y. Clipper. 41-1t*

**SCHMIDT & FOOTNER,**
FROM LONDON. BE

## THE MORNING CALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A morning call, perhaps of all
The social invitations
Known to us mortals since the fall,
The most doth try my patience.
But having been to Bullion's ball,
Like any decent body,
I could not well avoid a call
On Mrs. Bullion Shoddy.

You may suppose I could not go
On foot, such bad weather,
I therefore had a carriage, so
As not to spoil my leather.
Of course you know I mean my shoes,
But leather makes best metre,
A lady fair I did not choose
With muddy feet to greet her.

I entered, hoped that she was well,
And spoke about the fashion,
Which blessed her monthly, for she had
A great amount of trash on.
But having there another guest,
A lady who was gitted
With talking powers of the best,
They soon to scandal drifted.

"D'you know, my dear," said Mrs S.,
"That Smithers's wife Amelia,
Who sits in front of me in church,
With face just like a weazle,
Is just as proud as Lucifer
Since she rides in her carriage,
The stuck-up thing! she had to walk
Before her hasty marriage!"

"But tell me, is it really true
What Mrs. Scrumm's saying,
That Mr. F.'s in love with you,
And his addresses paying?
You cannot tell with what delight
I heard it, for you know, dear,
You are so pretty, it is right
That you should have a beau, dear."

But as her tongue went glibly on
In manner quite amusing,
The very person was announced
Whom she had been abusing!
And I at once the cause perceived
Of Mrs. Shoddy's satire,
For sh - was fair and quite outshone
That lady in her attire.

The usual introduction made,
Miss C. sweetly said good bye,
While Mrs. L. appeared quite grieved,
But that you know was "all my eye"
"Come soon again and let me hear
How the affair progresses,
Adieu, my love, the ugly thing,
How awful long her dress is!)

Quoth she, as she resumed her seat,
"'Tis strange upon my life ma'am
That such a homely girl as that
Expects to be a wife ma'am!
How well you looked last Sunday morn,
In church, at Dr. Screecher's;
I'd just said to Miss C. who's gone,
You have the *sweetest* features."

Now all this time I'd sat behind
Miss Julia Shoddy's photo,
But suddenly made up my mind,
Like poor Miss C. I'd go too;
And as I put the picture by
Upon the gorgeous table,
I thought, here marm 'twill safely *lie*,
*Like you to Mrs Tenzel.*

A. MONTFIELD.

## A GLANCE AT EUROPE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY A TRAVELING SHOWMAN.

### Scenes in Scotland.—No. 10.

EDINBURGH CASTLE.—CROWN ROOM.—THE TIME GUN.—GEORGE THE FOURTH'S BRIDGE.—GREY FRIARS' CHURCH.—SIR WALTER SCOTT'S RESIDENCE AND MONUMENT.—THE ANTIQUARIAN MUSEUM.—THEATRE ROYAL, ETC.

Leaving the chapel of Queen Margaret, and passing the fore wall battery, we enter the courtyard of the palace; crossing this we pass through a door in the old palace, mount a few steps, and we are in the "Crown Room," where you are shown the regalia or insignia of Scottish royalty, which consists of a crown, a sceptre and a sword of state. There is also shown with them the Lord Treasurer's rod of office, found deposited in the same strong oak chest in which the regalia was discovered in 1818, exactly as they had been left in the year 1707, after the ratification of the treaty of Union. The large oak chest in which they were concealed for over one hundred years stands near the case containing the regalia, and is almost as much of a curiosity as the emblems of royalty are. "The Crown" is an interesting historical relic, and betokens an antiquity as early as the 14th century, which corresponds with the date of the Bruce's reign. The gems which ornament the crown are set in the rough and in their natural state, without any attempts to relieve or improve their appearance by the art of the lapidary. The crown originally contained ten large diamonds, one of which was stolen, leaving only nine, and superstitious persons have attributed Scotland's misfortunes to that act. This appears to be the origin of the card, the nine of diamonds, it being called the "Curse of Scotland." "The Sceptre" was made in Paris in the reign of James V. in 1536, as appears by the characters engraved under the figures that are placed upon the top of it. James, when preparing for his intimate alliance with France, by marrying one of her princesses, took this opportunity of augmenting the splendor of the regalia, which the advanced state of the arts at Paris afforded him an opportunity of doing.

"The Sword of State" has an earlier date than the sceptre. This beautiful specimen of early art was presented to King James IV by the warlike Pope Julius II in the year 1507. It was accompanied by a consecrated hat, and both were delivered with great solemnity in the Church of Holy Rood by the Papal Legate and the Abbot of Dunfermline. The beautiful and tasteful style of the sculpture upon the handle and the filigree work with which the sheath is covered would be considered an admirable work of art if executed at the present day. "Queen Mary's room" is a small apartment on the ground floor, at the south east corner of this wing of the palace, where Queen Mary gave birth to James VI, and in whom the crowns of England and Scotland were united, an event commemorated by the inwrought initials H. and M., and the date 1566 over the doorway. The room is small and irregular in form, and has lost much of its antique wainscot panelling, some of which has been rudely replaced. The original ceiling remains and the initials I. R. and M. R. surmounted by the royal crown are wrought in the alternate compartments of the panels. It is hard to realize that in this small apartment, whose single window narrowly admitted sufficient light, one of the Monarchs of Great Britain was born. The row of buildings on the south side of the quadrangle is the old Parliament House and the west is the barracks. This concludes the sights of Edinburgh Castle. In retracing our steps we reached the half moon battery just in time to witness the firing of the time gun (one o'clock). This gun is fired by electricity. The wire extends from the observatory on Calton Hill and at exactly one o'clock, Greenwich time, a ball falls from the staff on the top of the observatory and is seen from the Castle. Re-crossing the esplanade and returning down High street we pass the reservoir that supplies the city with water, which is brought from the neighboring Pentland hills. Back of this is Ramsay Gardens and house, formerly the residence of Allan Ramsay, the Scottish poet, and author of "The Gentle Shepherd." Here he died in the year 1757.

In Ramsay lane is the original ragged school, and at the upper corner of the same lane is Short's Observatory. Passing this we reach Temphill s Close, containing the old mansion of the Temphill family. This was the residence of Lord Temphil, who commanded the left wing of the Royal army at the battle of Bullsdon Moor. Passing through the old town, a stranger is struck with astonishment at the height of some of the houses, they being from eleven to thirteen stories high. Crossing the George IV bridge, we enter the new town. This bridge spans the Cowgate and forms an important feature in the modern improvement of this city; on the right hand side stands the "Hall of the Highland Agricultural Society of Scotland," which was the first institution of the kind in Scotland; opposite, on the east side, is the new Sheriff Court House, and on the same side is Augustine Church, the principal Independent Chapel in Edinburgh. At the south end of the bridge, approached by an iron gateway, is "The Grey Friars' Church and churchyard." In the latter some of the most notable Scotchmen are interred, including George Buchanan, the accomplished Latin poet and preceptor of James VI, Allan Ramsay the Scottish poet, Robertson the historian, and a host of distinguished persons. One of the most interesting tombs is that of the martyrs who suffered at the time of the Reformation. It is situated in the lower part of the cemetery next the city wall, and bears an inscription to the "Memory of the Marquis of Argyle, James Renwick and about one hundred noblemen, gentlemen, ministers and others, noble martyrs for Jesus Christ, who were executed in Edinburg and interred here."

The Grey Friars' Church is of ancient date, having been built in 1612, and it was here that the first signatures to the National Covenant were appended in 1638. The next place of interest we reach is Hunter's Hospital, one of the proudest ornaments of the city; it was founded by George Heriot, jeweler to James VI. He is known in the novel of "The Fortunes of Nigel," as "Jingling Geordie." It would take too much space to give anything like a description of this fine building, so we will proceed on to the Lothian Road, pass the Caledonian Railway Station and enter Princess street, the principal street of the new town. At the west end of this street are St. John's Chapel, an elegant structure of the gothic order, and St. Cuthbert's Parish Church, a rather unsightly square building. In the church-yard here is interred Thomas De Quincy, the English opium eater. Turning to the north the stranger will now enter Charlotte Square, on the western side of which stands St. George's Church, the handsomest place of worship in Scotland. Passing along the narrow lane by the side of St. George's and turning to the right, we reach the Dean bridge, which spans the water of the Leith, and the roadway passes at the great height of 106 feet above the bed of the stream; the arches are four in number, each 96 feet span, and the total length 447 feet. The view from the bridge is strikingly beautiful. At a quarter of a mile from this is the Dean Cemetery, situated on steep bank of the water of Leith. Here some of the principal inhabitants of Edinburgh are interred, including Lord Jeffrey, Lord Cockburn, Lord Rutherford, Lord Murray, Christopher North, Professor Wilson and others.

Returning through Queen street and thence to Castle street, we come to the house where Sir Walter Scott resided from 1800 to 1826. Here, in a small room behind the dining room, which he called his den, he carried on his literary labors, until misfortune obliged him to abandon his town house and retire to Abbotsford. Returning into Prince's street again we come to the Royal Institution, containing the Antiquarian Museum and Statue Gallery, open four days in the week, admittance free. The Antiquarian Museum contains a remarkable collection of Roman antiquities, but the most interesting objects are Rob Roy's purse clasps; the thumbkins used to torture the Covenanters, a Scottish instrument of execution resembling a guillotine, called "The Maiden," whose fatal caresses have been bestowed upon some of Scotland's noblest men; John Knox's pulpit from St. Giles' Church; Jenny Geddy's stool, the one she hurled at the Dean of St. Giles, and other objects of interest. Near the Museum is the National Gallery, open four days in the week free, and two days on the payment of sixpence. It contains a fine collection of ancient and modern paintings both in oil and water colors, one, a very effective picture, being a "Scene from Holyrood," "The Murder of Rizeio," Roberts' beautiful picture of "Rome at Sunset," "Christ Teaching Humility," "Columbus," "Oberon and Titania," and Flaxman's statue of Robert Burns. The elegant spiral monument, erected in 1844, to the memory of Sir Walter Scott, stands in the Prince's street Garden, opposite the Waverly Hotel. It was designed by Geo. M. Kemp, a young architect of great promise, who died before the structure was completed. A stair of 287 steps conducts to the top, from which there is a good view. Underneath the canopy of the monument is a statue of Scott, and the principal niches are occupied by some of Scott's principal characters, such as Prince Charles, Meg Merrilies, Judy of the Lake, Jingling Geordie, and the Last Minstrel.

At the east end of Princes street is the Register's office, a handsome edifice of 200 feet square and surmounted by a dome fifty feet in diameter. The building contains upwards of one hundred apartments for the transaction of public business. In front is an equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington. Nearly opposite is the new post-office, built on the site of the old Theatre Royal. The foundation stone was laid by the late Prince Albert, on the 23d of Oct., 1861, being almost the last public act of his life. Five minutes' walk from the post-office is the Theatre Royal, in Broughton street. Outwardly it has no pretensions to architectural effect, but the interior is commodious and well planned. Near to, and on the same side as the Waterloo Hotel, is the Operetta House, a minor theatre, used for miscellaneous entertainments. The Edinburgh Philosophical Institution contains an excellent news room and library to the former. Strangers are allowed admittance when introduced by a member. St. Andrew's square is within a short distance of the institution. In the centre of this square is a monument, erected in 1821 by the contributions of officers and seamen, to the memory of Lord Melville. Its design is that of the Trojan Column at Rome. In my next I will give you a description of the suburbs of Edinburgh, Melrose Abbey, Dryburg Abbey and Abbotsford, the home of Sir Walter Scott.

MONS. LA THORNE.

## VALKING UB BROADWAY.--No. 17.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Here comes General Lichenan, Sharley, dis bordly, fine lookin' gendleman, und of dere efer vas a goot feller unter der face of der sun der General is von of dem. He is a berfeod brince und of you efer shood go to his house you vill find id oud. He vos connected mit der Sefend Regimend for a long vile und I pleet he berled in eiery cabacidy in id from Colonel ub to high brigade in der pehind rank. Efery von dot knows him likes him und dey coodn'd helub doing id eider. He vas on Gofernor Fenton's edaff une vile he vas dere mate for himself hoods of irends. He leefs ub ad Vashingdon Heighds und has god a awful nice blace. I med him ven I vas in Bosdon to dot Beace Jew belly und he marched along mit der George Vashingdon Grays, ven ve vent ofer to measure Misder Bunker's Hill. Der General is a fine gendleman, Sharley, und you vood say so of you knowed him poody vell like me.

Sharley, now ve vill hafe some fun. Chust so soon as dis feller mit dot big nose sees me you vill hear him gife a yell oud. Dot's Pat Lee, und of I ain'd had blendy fun mit dot feller den id's a caushion. I hafe peen ackwainded mit Pat und his nose for a long, long vile, und I nefer did saw him yed dot he didn't hale a hassock or his bonnet. Pat feels a vay up on der Bloomingdale road, someveres near Sdryker's Bay, und of you are efer goin do peen a candydade for bolidical honors und vand any vodes from rour d dot nayborhoot go und saw Pat, und deil him so dot you are a frend of me, und he vill fix you. He vas oud in dem Fire Zoozawvers, und ven der regimend vas down ad Newbord News of he didn'd use to make fun for dem eider id and'd see. Efery dime dey hole fires from der biggest drammer to der liddiest fifer, liked Pat, und vood do anyding for him. He is a nice feller, Sharley, bud he's like der rest of us, he is gidding kind of old, und musd dake a back pew und gife some of der young fellers a shance. How is dot?

You know dis grade big fad feller comin along here, don'd you, Sharley? Is dot bossible? Veil, I dought efery vun in dogether vowed Hafen Grotto, he has been in bublic pisness all his life, und of any von don'd know him, dot's deir fauld. I'm sure id didn'd vas his. Yes, sir, he has peen codoodor of a drain on der Hutson Riter Roalraid; burser on a shdeamship; brobrieder of a bublic house; peen efery veres bud in Sing dwice. He is a choily, good nadured, goot lookin feller, und of he don'd like fun den I'm misdooken in der man, dot's all; bud I'm bedding dot Rockefeller, und dot's who he's koebing a blace in Church shdreet someweres, or der blace is keebing him, I ain'd sure vich, some von of der dree, any how; und from everyding I can learn aboud id, he does a radoiling pisness. I bromised him I vood come down some day und saw him, but I ain'd god dere already. I *vill* go dough sometime or oder, und I vill pring you mit me along. I ain'd goin any vere aider dis unid ad you, Sharley, cause you are a nice feller, I don'd dink.

Dis feller shdandin ofer on der oder side of der shdreed mit dot big musdash on his face is Sharley Howard, der "old nig" bertormer, und he is immense. I ha e seen a goot many of hubby old men in my dime, bud he lays vay ofer dem all. "Bar down." Him und me bold vent in "der Eks" der same night—dot's a society of aodors und musicians, und shanglies und fellers dot pride deirselves on pars und—you'd know more bud I aind god dime now to told you. I'll make goot some oder dime. Yes, sir, dot's Sharley Howard, und he's der best—bar nopody—old nig dot dere is in dis or any oder coundry. Of he don't know some of dem fudny camb meedin songs dot dem niggers "Avay down soud in Dixie" use to sung petore der var, den dot's foolish for me to mendion id. Ufter valk und vading derlucker und eferyding—oh id's immense, I dells see anyding dot vas bedder—dere ain'd be anyding bedder. Oudside of his pisness he is a gwied, reabeodable, modest, inassuming gendleman, und eferypody speaks veil of him. Dot shows you vat kind of a feller he is.

Sharley, here comes a shmard feller und a man dot knows his pisness like a mice. You can'd fool him und vat he don'd know ain'd vord anyding oo anypody. Dis is Misder O. P. C. Evans, from der caddle yards ofer in Veehawken, und he is von of der besd und finesd men dere is in der pisness. He is der von dot has handled all dem long horn Texan caddles dot you said so looked chusd like grade big Villiam Goats mit deir horns durned down. Yes, Sharley, Misder Evans he does a nice pisness mid caddle, und I abose he vill keeb on doin id for some dime to came yed. Anyding dot he says you can bed on, und he's god a redoubashion dot ain'd to be bead in der coundry. Misder Evans, ven he is home, leefs avay oud in Ingiana, bud he is here mosd all der vaildme, und he is a ornamend to der blace. I dell you, Sharley, goot men is skarse now-a-days. I don'd know der reason of id; may be der shdock has run oud. Ven Misder Evans vas born dey vas a makin dem righd along. Come ofer to der caddle yards some day und I'll make you ackwainded mit him und some more of der goot fellers ofer dere.

You see dot gendleman lookin at young feller ofer by dot vagon—der von mit der oferoond mit velved inbbels on der iront of id, dalking mit Sam Spencer—dot's George Rockefeller, der misdrel feller of Bryand's minsdrels. He is der von dot vas mittle Lewdenand of der Tony Pastor Baddallion. Rockefeller is a goot singer, Sharley, und he suids der audience ad Bryand's to a D. Ven efer he sings a song he is always sure of a *encore*, und somedimes he has god to sing dree or four dimes. He vas also a fine singing und vomedime ven "Von Druck" has a shower, I'm goin to gid him to vent ofer und see how nice he can make his folce sound in Jersey. I'll dake you ofer doo, Sharley; you'll like id und so will Rockefeller, cause dem fellers understahdand deir pisness und dread eferypody doo veil. I vas ofer dere der odder night, und I shwan I dought I nefer vood gid avay from dem a life—dey vas kilin me mit kindness. Rockefeller has a shblendid blace in der undershtandin moosic doroughly. His folce is so glear like a be'l und in der gwardeite you can hear id blain like eferyding. I like him nod oney as a singled bud as a gendleman doo.

Did you efer read any of Josh Billingses wridings, dot he wrides? Dis is him, dis dall, dark gombleckshioned man, mit plack hair, dot shdoops a leedle; dis is him und he is der funniest feller I know of. His right name is Shaw. Josh Billings is oney his *name de bloom*, as ve say in der French. He is awful funny, Sharley, und I like to hear him dalk; he dalks der same like he wrides; he don'd say a vord doo much, bud vat he does say, dot's "shord und shweed like a roasded maggod." I use to meed him ub ad der Hudson Rifer Roalraid debod, und I vood sid und linden do him dalk shtead so long as he vood say anyding. He's der boss of dot kind of lidderadure, und nopody dot efer comed pefore him or since him vill efer be able to lay ofer him. He use to leef ub der rifer, und he vas in pisness ub ad Yonkers, I peleef. He's in der leed dring pisness now, und his brice for a leedure is 90 dollars und 40 cends. Josh says he "somedimes drows off der 90 dollars, bud he nefer drows off der 40 cends." How is dot for high?

DO BEEN CONDINUED.

THE COLUMBINE WAR.—The daring manager Elliston, in 1816, petitioned the House of Commons for leave to act at the Circus operatic pieces with dialogue; but the request was refused. Perceval, always conservative, opposed the petition. Elliston opened the Circus in 1810 with "The Beaux Stratagem" converted into a burletta; and now broke out the celebrated and never to be forgotten war between the Giroux and Taylor factions. Miss Giroux was a brunette columbine adored in the neighborhood of Obelisk; Miss Taylor, a pretty blonde dancer with scarcely fewer adherents. Elliston ventured to appoint Miss Taylor columbine, and war instantly broke out. The Taylorites denounced Miss Giroux as a foreign Jewess. Miss Giroux, in handbills, denied the slanderous assertion; sneered at "a young person called Taylor;" and begged her friends and enlightened patrons not to mix themselves up with "hired slaves, bravos, common stabbers," but to allow mind to triumph over matter. Songs and placards were issued; rival crowds collected to cheer the Girouxites and the Taylorites. The neighboring public houses adopted their names. In vain were Elliston's most honeyed accents—in vain he appealed to arbitrate upon the stage, and being rather tipsy, called with dignity to the prompter for a chair. Eventually, Slater and Barratt, the leaders of the two parties, were tried for the affair, having raised a public apology to Elliston, were sentenced to subscribe 1662. to the fund for the relief of the distressed Portuguese. It was in this year that Elliston gave 6681. for two suits of embossed armour for a melodrama. These suits were lent to Sir Claudius Hunter, the Lord Mayor, for his gingerbread procession. The two men who wore them were so plied with wine at the Guildhall, that the man in brass got hopelessly drunk, and had to be removed by a whole division of police, guarded by his more prudent friend in steel. Soon afterwards Marriott's house in Fleet street was burnt down, and the suits of armour destroyed; but Marriott had two more made for Elliston at his own expense. By his second season at the Surrey Elliston obtained a net profit of 3,000l. He now joined the Haymarket company with Madam at 40l. per week, with two clear benefits.—*English Magazine.*

LEG ALL TENDER.—A sawdust tragedy is reported to have occured in Cincinnati, recently. The *Chronicle* relates of a young lady there that suddenly those gazing discovered indications of a collapse on the part of one of the calves, and a glance at the pavement disclosed the reason, for there, at regular intervals of about two feet, lay little pools of sawdust, and each step decreased the circumference of the left pedal, until there was a disproportion of at least one hundred per cent. in the size of that portion of the young lady's "limb" which connects the ankle and knee. To add to the ludicrousness of the occurrence, a red-bordered white garter fell from its moorings and rested on the top of a pretty bootee. The misfortune was not discovered by the lady until she had gone nearly a square, when she suddenly stopped, looked back at the *debris*, gave a slight scream and disappeared into the nearest store, which happened to be a bookstore, and a few minutes afterward emerged, hailed a street car and lost no time in securing a seat therein.

THE GOOD WIFE.—The good wife should resemble three things, which three things she should not be like. First, she should resemble a snail—always keep within her house; but she should not be like a snail, to carry everything she has upon her back. Second, she should resemble an echo—to speak when she is spoken to; but she should not be like an echo, always to have the last word. Third, she should resemble a town-clock—always keep in good time and regularity; but she should not be like a town-clock, to speak so loud that all the town may hear her.

I DON'T GO.—A young enthusiast was talking to his intended, urging upon her speedy marriage and a start to spend the honeymoon in California. "I tell you," said he, his face glowing with enthusiasm, "California is the paradise of this earth. There's no use talking!" "No use talking!" exclaimed the lady, with a look of some surprise. "No use of talking!" he replied. "Well, if there's no use of talking," said the lady, "What in the name of sense do you want of women there? I don't go."

BETTER TO GOING.—"Come, doctor, it's ten o'clock; I think we had better be going, for it's time honest folks were at home." "Well, yes," was the reply; "I must be off, but you needn't go on that account."

## THE PRIZE RING

### OF THE OLDEN TIME.

## DAN DONNELLY;

### THE CHAMPION OF IRELAND.

### His Life, and Battles in the Prize Ring.

### LAMENTED DEATH AND FUNERAL HONORS

PAID TO

### SIR DAN DONNELLY.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK'S CLIPPER.

Mourn for our Champion, snatched away
From the fair Curragh's verdant ring;
Mourn for his fate, now wrapped in clay,
No more the pond'rous thump to fling.

It appears the Knight of the Fives took his leave suddenly of the Irish Prize Ring on the 18th of February, 1820, in consequence of having drank a draught of cold water when in a state of perspiration, after an active game of Fives. He was in the 34th year of his age. It is said that his blood was overheated from the great quantity of whiskey punch that Dan had taken on the preceding evening, to show some of his companions the insensible effects spirituous liquors had upon his constitution. But, alas! Dan's judgment proved erroneous upon this suit. He was soon brought to a stand-still—lost the game—and DEAD beat!

When green Erin laments for her hero removed
From the Isle where he flourished—the Isle that he loved,
Where he entered so o'ten the Levanting host lists,
And, twinkling like meteors, he flourished his *fists*,
And gave to his foes more *set-to-ers* and *toe-overs*
Than ever was done by the great philosophers.
In folio, in twelves or in quarto.

Majestic O'Donnelly! proud as thou art,
Like a cedar on top of Mount Hermon,
We lament that Death shamelessly made thee depart,
Where he entered so o ten the Levanting host lists.
Oh! hadst thou been felled by Tom Cribb in the ring,
Or by Carter been milled to a jelly,
Oh! sure it at had been a more dignified thing
Than to kick for a *pain* in your belly!

A curse on the belly that robbed us of thee,
And the bowels unfit for their office;
A curse on the *pudens* you swallowed so free,
For a stomach *complaint*, all the doctors agree,
Far worse than a headache or cough is.
Death, who like a cruel and insolent bully, drubs
All that's noble and brave poor Dan,
Cried Dan, my lizht lad, *try* a touch of my *multiguttle*,
Which soon laid him flat on his back!

Great spirits of Broughton, Jem Belcher and Figg,
Of Corcoran, Pearce and Dutch Sam;
Whether up stairs or down you kick up a rig,
And at intervals o're your *blue ruin* show'g,
Or with grub your bread baskets to cram,
Or whether for quiet you're placed all alone
In some charming, retired little heaven of your own,
Where sweet Echo resounds with the name of Dan Donnelly,
That whenever you wander you still may stand to,
And *three-out*, be *thrashed* till you're black and blue;
Where your favorite enjoyments forever are near,
And you eat, and you drink, and you fight all the year;
Ah! receive, then, to join in your milling delight,
The *shade* of Sir DANIEL DONNELLY, *Knight*,
With whom a turn-up is a frolic;
He is no white or cold liver,
For he *beat* Oliver,
*Challenged* Carter and died of the CHOLIC!!!

THE FUNERAL.

On Sunday, February 27th, the remains of this celebrated character were borne, with all due pomp and solemnity, from his family residence in Great Britain street to the asylum, where his ancestors lie quietly immured, reckless of the fame which a scion of their house was destined to reap in the pugilistic ring. An immense number of people, some in carriages and some on horseback, moving in slow and measured pace, formed part of the procession. There was a strong muster of the Fancy. The gloves were carried on a cushion in front of the hearse, from which the horses had been unyoked by the crowd, and multitudes contended for the honor of assisting in drawing it.

The procession took its route through the leading streets of the city, and the numbers, as it passed, seemed to increase, until the body of the Champion was lodged in his last resting place in Bully's Acre. It is for posterity to do justice to Donnelly, or to illustrate, or even to rescue from oblivion, his astounding fame and *striking* talents, consisting of solemn dirges, letters of condolence, lamentations, plaintive ballads, odes, songs, an eloquent philosophical oration, and *second-rep* by an advertisement of a valuable memorial to be erected to the memory of Ireland's late Champion. They are truly interesting to the Fancy in general, and we almost weep that owing to the necessary introduction of other *milling cases*, our limits prevent us from copying the whole of them; nothing very appropriate upon so important a subject that, although we do not understand the gist of them, it is no reason that many other persons connected with the prize ring should not. We feel great loss in not having Bob Gregson at our elbow just now for a nice bit of his assistance. However, of several of the pieces of poetry we shall avail ourselves. Respecting the *Latin*, we unfortunately stand in a relative situation with the village school mistress, to "skip and go on." Concerning the *Greek*, we can get on: for the ground much better than with the preceding article, in requesting Ell Gibbons to explain it to us; but as to the Hiccena of the thing, the *Hebrew* with points, Mendoza says, as to the "points of it" it is all *chice a mavrice!* But then again, we are at fault, and also Dr. Belsham asserts there are not ten known in the kingdom that have any knowledge of the Hebrew tongue, yet Shelton vows he *floored* a Giant without having a *scrap* of learning at all, but insists upon it that he is, nevertheless, a man of *science*.

The compositor had liked to have led us into a great error, if we had not detected it in the proof, by adding another *f*, which would have made an *executioner* of Dan. This was not the case. It is true that many persons who have felt the severity of his fists have put their hands to the head of late, and also to their shoulders from his great execution. If Dan was not an *ornamentor*, he certainly gave an emphasis to some of them in the color which he added to their heads.

## CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

### ASSIGNATION, ASSASSINATION AND SUICIDE.

BROOKLYN SCHOOL TEACHERS' VISITS TO NEW YORK—BOTH FOUND DYING IN THEIR ASSIGNATION ROOM—DEATHS IN BELLEVUE HOSPITAL—A MYSTERY.

The Fourteenth Ward has been a scene of blood, and on the 20 inst. the reve'ry of the season culminated in a murder of a woman and suicide of the man. The scene of the tragedy is an assignation house kept by Phillip Beck, at 69 Elizabeth street, on the third floor, back room. This apartment is a quietly furnished bed-room, about eight feet by twelve. It is neatly oil-clothed, with a sober patterned material. Behind the door is a bed, next to which is a washstand. Between the window and the wall, by the side of the fireplace, is a bureau, and on the opposite of the window and facing the bed are a sofa and a table. All the furniture is of a plain description, neat and quiet, giving an appearance of sober comfort to the apartment.

For some time past a man, supposed by letters to be George Bauman, about 35, a school teacher from Brooklyn, and Annie McNamara, aged about 25, also a school teacher from the same city, have frequented this house, Bauman calling on Saturday and engaging the room for Sunday afternoon. Bauman generally visited the place first on Sunday, and as they then engaged the front room on the third floor, he would sit by the window and wait for his inamorata. When she came in sight he descended the stairs and opened the door himself; and as she came closely veiled, those keeping the house never saw her face until after the bloody tragedy had been enacted. These visits were not at stated periods, but were made at intervals of three, four or five weeks, Bauman always, with but one exception, giving two or four hours' notice of an intended visit. On this one occasion he came suddenly when his room was engaged, and was accommodated with the room at the back of the third floor. By these cautious movements the couple hoped to escape detection, but a German girl of Brooklyn, who was acquainted with Pauline, had, on more than one occasion, followed George Bauman.

George Bauman was a fine looking man, with dark hair and grey eyes. He was born in Nordheim, Gottingen (Hanover), in the year 1834, which would make him at the time of his tragic death about 35 years of age. He had been Principal of the German Select School in Turn Hall, 63 Meserole street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, Williamsburgh, for seven years, and was also night teacher of Remsen street school, near Leonard street. Another three years ago he became assistant to the principal of Alderman Luyster, who taught English in the Meserole street school, and married her, partly against the wishes of her parents. They subsequently went to board in South fourth street, and lived very happily together until about nine months since, when Miss McNamara engaged as a teacher in the same school and destroyed Bauman's affections.

His conduct was, and, it is said, his brutality thenceforth rendered Mrs. Bauman's life with her husband unbearable, and in September last they separated and she went to live with her mother. She was confined in the early part of the previous week, and relapsed into a dangerous condition from the excitement at hearing the terrible end of her spouse and her rival.

Mrs. Bauman is about 22 years of age and has rather a brilliant education. She bears the character of being amiable and gifted, but without any such fascination of manner which was so fatal in Miss McNamara. Bauman bore a good reputation before the events which culminated in the terrible tragedy. He was well liked, is said to have been talented and was peculiarly devoted to astronomical researches.

Miss McNamara was the daughter of respectable parents, and was about 25 years of age and a native of this State. About five years ago, while a teacher in Primary School No. 30, in South Fourth street, she became acquainted with Mr. Almeja, who was a cigar maker by trade, and they were shortly afterward married, she then giving up her position as teacher. But they lived very unhappily together, because her husband was not able to support her extravagant style of living. Toward the close of last summer she applied for a divorce, which, in the failure of Almeja to respond to or oppose, was granted. She then went to reside with a sister in Williamsburgh, and accepted a position as teacher of English and music in the school of which Bauman was the principal. Her acquaintances say that she appeared very anxious to secure another husband, making use of all the little womanly arts of captivation, of which she was a perfect mistress.

Whether designedly or not, she entrapped Bauman in her meshes, and she in turn fell a victim to his ardent attentions. After this they were often seen looking over the pages of a book together, and otherwise showing their fondness for each other's society in every imaginable way and at all times, but always with such studied circumspection that nothing unusual was suspected. After another while impunity made them bold, and they went so far as to promenade openly together.

Then the tongue of scandal became busy, and subsequent and more gross violations of common decency made their conduct the talk of the neighborhood. A short time ago Bauman was taken very sick and was confined to his room for several days. His wife was absent at the house of her mother, but he sent no messenger to request her presence, nor even mentioned her name.

Not so with Mrs. Almeja. No sooner was he prostrated than he ordered some person to go for her, and she was with him during his illness. He often expressed his intention of going west if his mistress would accompany him, but he never could gain her consent. On Saturday night last he took her to a ball adjacent to the school, and his jealousy of her coquettishness with other gentlemen in the room was so marked as to become an object of general notice.

At first Mrs. Bauman suspected nothing. Mrs. Almeja was apparently her bosom friend, and her conduct toward her on all occasions was of the most affectionate and sisterly character. She always addressed her by her first name and called her husband "George." Mrs. Almeja was greatly beloved by all her pupils, and her desk every morning was loaded with flowers and other little tokens of their esteem and affection. She was tall and commanding in figure, not very beautiful, but with a clear blue eye and a fascinating address, which, when she willed, made her society dangerous to the sterner sex.

Finally the scandal came to the ears of the School Committee, and an investigation established conclusively the truth of the rumors. So high an opinion, however, did they have of Bauman's character, that they contented themselves at the time with reprimanding him, and requesting him to amend his behavior in the future. Perceiving that their lenity was not appreciated, but that he only grew from bad to worse, they warned both him and Mrs. McNamara Almeja that their services would be dispensed with after the Christmas vacation.

On Sunday morning after the ball, the two came over to New York, but where they passed the day is not known. All that is known further is that at about 5 o'clock in the evening Bauman visited the assignation house of Pauline Beck, 69 Elizabeth street, where he had frequently met Mrs. Almeja at intervals of four or five weeks during the past few months, he almost invariably hiring the room a day in advance. Annie followed soon afterward, closely veiled, as was her custom. Bauman was watching for her, and when she came in sight he descended the stairs and opened the door himself. The two then went up to the back room on the third floor and remained there an hour and a half. While Mrs. Beck was at supper at about half-past six o'clock, the servant informed her that she had heard a pistol shot. Mrs. Beck rushed up stairs, and, finding the door fastened, demanded admittance. She was answered by a pistol shot, and then by another. She called a policeman, who demanded that the door should be instantly opened, and in a few minutes the bolt was pushed back. Mrs. Almeja had exerted all her remaining dying strength to do it.

The guilty pair were dying of bullet wounds in their heads from a new pistol, which Bauman had purchased for the purpose. They were taken to Bellevue Hospital, where both died before midnight.

Mrs. Almeja has several sisters in Williamsburgh and her friends there move in the first circles of society. The story of her end astounded them all and was the subject of general conversation among all classes. Bauman has two brothers in this country, one of whom is in Buffalo.

An inquest was held on the 4th inst., by Coroner Flynn. At 11 o'clock Mrs. McNamara (mother of Mrs. Almeja), with one of her daughters, arrived at the Morgue and was admitted into the chamber of death. The lid of the coffin containing the remains of the wretched woman was taken off and a scene followed. For five minutes the poor woman seemed to have lost her reason. She cast about as if looking for the head of her daughter, which she at length found, and then she toyed with the masses of blood-begrimed black curls like a maniac. At length she lost consciousness and was taken to an adjoining room, where restoratives were applied.

Josephine McNamara, the sister of the murdered woman, was the first witness called to the stand. She was dressed in deep black and had a black veil drawn over her face. She testified that her sister had been a teacher in the Turner's School, Meserole street, Williamsburgh, about three years; she was acquainted with Bauman also, but had never noticed any undue intimacy between them; last Thursday afternoon she saw her sister the last time; she denied that her sister was expelled from the school on account of her connection with Bauman, but said a trustee had told her that the latter had been dismissed.

Pauline Beck was next called to the stand; she keeps a house of assignation at 69 Elizabeth street; she had never seen the murdered woman before the night of the tragedy; she had seen Bauman, however, nine months before, at which time he asked at her house for a room, pretending that he came from Rochester. The next afternoon, at 3 o'clock, he came alone, and shortly afterwards a woman rang the bell. He opened the door himself and admitted the woman. She was closely veiled. After that occasion he called at her house five or six times again, and each time the same woman followed. The last time he called at her house at about five o'clock in the afternoon and engaged a room. A few minutes later the woman also appeared, and the two walked up stairs to their apartment on the third floor. The witness then sat down to supper, and about 10 minutes past 6 o'clock heard her servant calling:—"Oh, Mrs. Beck, there is shooting up stairs!"

She hastened up to the door of the room to which the two had been assigned, and on the way heard a sound that resembled a pistol shot. She redoubled her speed and at the door of the room heard two more shots. She knocked and called for admittance, but received no reply. She hastened down then and informed Officer Minnie, who advised to be passing by, of what was taking place.

The officers ran up the stairs and rapped several times, until, at last, the door was opened by the woman, who then fell back. She was sitting on the floor, reclining against a small table, when they entered, and Bauman lay near her, evidently unconscious, with a pistol in his hand. She cried:—

"For God's sake, help me! I am dying! Where is my man?"

Mrs. Beck's testimony closed with her expressing her belief that, from the appearance and shape of the murdered woman, she was the same one who had frequently called at her house, accompanied by Bauman.

Mrs. Beck surmised, from the positions of the couple and the fact that the carpet had in no way been disarranged, that *the woman had not been shot against her will.*

The jury rendered a verdict that Annie McNamara, or Almeja, had come to her death at the hands of George Bauman and that he had committed suicide.

The previous history of the couple was not investigated, the Coroner having regard for the feelings of their friends.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## MESMERISM, SEDUCTION AND MURDER.

### MESMERISM AN ACCOMPLICE OF CRIME.

Some people profess not to believe in so-called "mesmerism" and the power of the mesmeriser over his victim. But "knowing" is better even than "seeing" in this case, and we know that it is true. Dr. Oliver, the mesmerist, who, it seems, seduced the daughter of a Mr. Ayre, whilst she was under his mesmeric spells, in Fauquier County, Va., and was shot for his villainous letchery by the girl's father, was quite equal to anything of that kind, or any other that was possible at all, and could compel her to do submitted to his practices to do exactly what he told them to do whilst they were in the abnormal condition called coma, induced by his manipulations. We chanced to meet the man in England, when he was a respectable practitioner in Newcastle-on-Tyne, and we have seen him compel his "victims" to believe and to suffer all the agony of the burning—that they were sitting on red-hot coals when they were sitting on a common chair—to believe that they were drinking brandy when they were drinking water, and go through all the antics of a drunken man, and wear all the semblances of the same in their faces, eyes and demeanor. We have known a young man compelled to come to the mesmerist at twelve o'clock at night, for a distance of eight miles, because he was told to do so when in the mesm

## CHRONOLOGY
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COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

### PEDESTRIANISM.

Jan. 19. E. P. Weston left Bangor, Me., proposing to walk to St. Paul, Minn., and back to New York—5,000 miles. Abandoned the attempt at Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 10—alleged reason, want of funds.
25. Bill Lang left for England per City of Antwerp.
25. John Chamberhouse, alias "Doney of Deptford," vs. Teddy Mills, one mile race, London, Eng.; won by C.—4:34½.
Feb. 8. Jack Goulding ran one mile while a horse trotted two, Savannah, Ga.; time, 4:48.
18. W. Mills won a four mile race, London Eng., in 29:39.
26. Dick Monks died, Sheffield, Eng., aged 51.
Mar. 7. Jack Goulding said to have walked 40 miles in Thrs 19min, exclusive of 79½min stoppage, Savannah, Ga.
15. W. H. Young vs. Bill Kendricks, 100 yards, $400, Philadelphia; won by Young in about 11½sec.
20 and 21. C. N. Payn vs. P. F. Weston, 100 mile walking match between Fredonia and Silver Creek, N. Y., 12½ mile stretch, $250; won by Payn. Weston giving up on the 89th mile; Payn's walking time 24hrs, 14½min.
26. A. Bird vs. F. Hewett, one mile race, £2 10, Sheffield, Eng.; won by Bird in 4:29½.
27. George Dawson won a four mile walking match, beating six others, London, Eng., in 21:44.
29. George Rossel vs. Teddy Mills ten mile race for champion cup, London, Eng.; won by Rossel.
April 5. R. Rogers vs. J. Chamberhouse, one mile race, £300 and championship of London, Eng.; won by Rogers, 6:34.
19. A. Wallkamson vs. W. Amscow, 140 yards, $200, Sheffield, Eng.; won by A., who was allowed half a yard start, in a little over 14 seconds.
26. M. T. Saville, a lad 15 years old, walked six miles in 58:20, Boston, Mass.
26. George Topley vs. George Davison, 15 mile walking match, £50, London, Eng.; both were disqualified.
27. W. H. Adsetts vs. R. Arkinold, alias "Chipper," 150 yards, Philadelphia; won by Adsetts by 14 feet in 16½ seconds.
May 8. J. Underwood vs. R. Brown, 2 mile walking match, London, Eng.; won by U. in 19:12.
12. Bill Kennerdyke vs. Poke Perry, 75 yards, $300, 25 feet flying start, Trenton, N. J.; Perry came in nearly 6 feet ahead in 7¼ seconds, but Bill Young declared that he had called the men back and the referee refused to decide in Perry's favor; stakes drawn.
15. Ten mile race for champion cup, valued at £50, between Hazael, Sanderson, Fleet, White and Teddy Mills, Manchester, Eng.; won by H. easily in 55:52½.
17. Harry Howe walked two miles against time in 19:32, balancing an empty stone jar on his head, London, Eng.
22. B. F. Trimbur vs. J. Burt-field, 150 yards, $300, near Pittsburgh, Pa.; won by T. in 16½ secs.
24 and 25. M. J. McKitrick vs. J. J. Curley, 100 (!) mile walking match, $250, Curley being allowed a start of 5 miles, Boston Skating Rink; won by McK., Curley giving up on the 80th mile. The winner's actual walking time is said to have been 18hrs and 43min.—including rests, 23 hrs. 42min 45sec. Not authenticated.
24. W. Mills vs. Teddy Golder, four mile race, £40, London, Eng.; won by W. in 20:57.
27. San Francisco Caledonian Club held their annual games, Recreation grounds.
June 2. Col. Gustice vs. W. Ebbetts, 100 yards, Janesville, Wis.; won by E. by 20 feet in 11¾secs.
5. W. Whrtman vs. Wm. Kendricks, 75 yards, $200, near Pittsburgh, Pa.; won by W. by 3 feet in 7¾secs.
12. Bill Robinson is said to have walked 100 miles in 23hrs. 5min., including rests, Fall river, Mass.
14 and 15. M. J. McKitrick vs. Jas. Mills, 100 mile walking match, Boston skating Rink; won by McK., his time, including rests, being given out as 23:30¾—actual time, 19:21. Not authenticated.
14. W. F. Hopkins vs. Joe Wirk, 50 mile walking match, Chicago Ill.; won by H., his time being given out as 9hrs. 25min. 25sec.
15. Addsetts won a 300 yards race, Trenton, N. J.
15. Jas. Adams won a 15 mile walking match, Trenton, N. J., defeating Haydock, McCann and Kane.
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July 3. R. Wilson vs. Jos. Taylor, 2 mile walking match, Boston; won by W. by 17 secs.
3. D. W. Dailey won an 880 yards race, for $200, at Clinton, Iowa, in 2:07.
5. Games of disabled soldiers, National Soldiers' House, Dayton O.; pig race won by J. Smith, sack race by Tony Sullivan, crutch race by H. Keyes, 300 yards race (men with one arm tied by the side) by Keyes, 600 yards race (one armed men) by Stanley, and wheelbarrow race (blind men) by S. Cooper.
5. Champion Meeting, Trenton, N. J.; 50 mile walking match, champion silver cup, value $250, won by Jas. Smith in 9hrs 47 min., beating Oddy, Haydock, McCann, Adams and Young.
—. Geo Griffin picked up and placed in a box 100 stones, one yard apart, in 1h. 13m., Rock Island, Ill.
5. Caledonian Games, Omaha, Neb.
17. James Nuttall vs. W. Anscow, 440 yards, £5, Manchester, Eng.; won by N. by 14 yards in 51½secs.
27. Sergeant James vs. Nellie Vosburgh, 120 yards, in heats, $450, Montreal, C. E.; won by James.
29. Caledonian Games, Belle Isle, near Detroit, Mich.
29. Haddock vs. Gamble, walking match, Cleveland, O.; won by G. after walking four hours.
31. J. D. Taylor recorted as having walked 50 miles in 9hrs 54½min. Lynn, Mass.
Aug. 19. Brooklyn Caledonian Club Festival, Myrtle Avenue Park; 24 games, 60 prizes.
28. Loretta Mann walked 26 miles in 5hrs. 21min., Adrian, Mich.
— Lute E. Gridley walked 25 miles in 5hrs. 8min. 44secs., Hiladale, Mich.
Sept. 2. New York Caledonian Club Festival, Jones' Wood; 26 games, 78 prizes.
5. Tim Rowan vs. Bill Putney, 6 mile race, $350, Boston; P. gave up on the fourth mile, when P. was a long way ahead, the latter winning.
5. James Miles arrived in New York from England, per steamer City of Brooklyn.
6 and 7. W. J. McKitrick vs. Bill Robinson, 100 (!) mile walking match, Boston skating Rink; won by McK in 28hrs. 32min.—walking time, 24hrs. 23min.
7. National Pedestrian Congress, Cazitoline ground, Brooklyn; 1 mile walking handicap won by W. Cassin in 23min. the being allowed 50 yds. start; James Smith beat John Haydock, once around the track in 2:41½; W. H. Adsetts won the 100yds. race easily in 11secs.; wm. stone won the 200yds. amateur race in 24secs.; Thomas J. McMahon won the 2 mile velocipede race in 9:14 and Fitzgerald, *alias* "Wild," won the half mile race.
7. Jas. Adams received $50 forfeit from Jas. Smith, in a match for $250.
13. Billy Bingham vs. Charley Morrow, 100 yards, $200; won by B. in 10¾ secs.
21. Old Mountjoy completed a walk of 150 miles in 3 days, London, Eng.
11. Mike J. McKitrick vs. John Haydock, 100 (!) mile walking match, gate money, Boston Skating Rink, commenced; won by McK., H. giving up at the end of the 98th mile. Time given out as 23hrs. 27½min.; actual walking time, 21hrs. 13½min.
—. Jack Sheild severely injured by being run over by a carriage while doing his half-hour's task, Connaughville, Pa.
—. Thos. Eashouse said to have walked 30 miles in 9hrs. 35min., Akron, O.
22. Wayne vs. Cursling, walking match from Providence, R. I., to Fremont House, Boston; won by Wayne.
26. Jas. Smith walked one mile in 7:04, while Black Eagle ran 1¼ miles; latter's time 7:14. Curriculum, Jersey City.
30. Geo. Brown vs. Jim Mullen, 400 yards, $120, East Cambridge, Mass.; won by B.
Oct. 8. James Adams vs. Jas. Smith, walking match. A being allowed 1 mile start in 16, $200, Jersey City; won by A. in 3hrs. 15min., S. giving out on the 14th mile.
11. W. H. Adsetts vs. H. Young, 100 yards, $400, Paterson, N. J.; won by A. in 10½secs., by ¾ feet.
14. W. H. Strickland won a race of 220 yards, purse, Lawrence, Mass., defeating seven others.
15. Bill Jones vs. Bob Clamp, 150 yards, $100; won by J.
16. John Currey vs. James McLaughlin, 100 yards, $100, Lawrence, Mass.; won by C. in 10¾secs.
—. J. Scholes vs. Nellie Vosburgh, 50 yards, Montreal, C. E.; won by S easily.
25. One Mile Walking Match between Jas. Smith, Jas. Adams and Nash, the two latter receiving 70 yards start, Jersey City; won by A. in 7:35.
25. Geo Hazael vs. Jack Brighton, 10 mile race, £25, the latter allowed 2 minutes start, Prince of Wales grounds, London, Eng.; won by H., giving up at the end of 4 miles.
Nov. 1. Geo. Davison vs. Tom Goodman, latter allowed 5 miles in a 2 hours walk, $10, Hackney Wick, London, Eng.; won by W.
6. Jas. Smith vs. Jas. Adams, latter being allowed 12 laps of the course in a match of 16 miles, Curriculum, Jersey City; won by S.
8. M. J. McKitrick vs. John Oddy, 25 mile walking match, Boston skating Rink; won by Oddy.
8. Wm. H. Adsetts vs. Ezra Slocum, 150 yards, $200, Providence, R. I.; won by A. in 16 secs.
8. Ten Mile Race for Champion Challenge Cup, Hackney Wick, London, Eng.; won by Hazael, in 1h. 53m. 3-5s., by 2 yards, defeating W. Mills, R. McKinstray, E. Mills, E. Golder W. Corkey, J. White, S. Barker, E. Jones, J. Rowe and J. Brighton.
13. George Forbes vs. E. Rendles, 440 yards, $200, Toronto, C. W.; won by F. in 54 secs.
15. Jas. Smith attempted to walk from Paterson, N. J., to Washington Street, Hoboken, about 5½ miles in 2hrs. Smith, but failed; report d ecrn.
17 and 18. Walking Handicap of 100 (!) miles, Boston Skating Rink; won by John Oddy in 23hrs. 12min., beating J. L. Taylor, McCann, Daniels, Gibbin and Dunsmore.
18. W. H. Adsetts vs. John McMahon, 100 yards, $650, Providence, R. I.; won by A. by 9 feet.
22. G. Hazael vs. W. Mills, ten mile champion race, £50, Prince of Wales' grounds, London, Eng.; won by H.
26. Ned Searles walked from stop sign 1 to 38 East Houston street, New York, in 8 hrs. 35 min., on a wager that he could not do it in 9 hours.
27. James Lambert died, Boston, Mass.
30. Geo. Davison vs. Robt. Brown, 8 mile walking match, £50, latter allowed 1 minute start, London, Eng.; won by D., by 180 yards in 1h. 6m. 15sec.
Dec. 2. Milford Parker walked from Albany to West Troy, N. Y., and back, 14½ miles in 3 hrs. 7 min.
Dec. 5. Mark Bush walked 4 miles in 55 minutes, carrying a 50lb. bag of sand, Union Course, L. I.
6. George Davison, in a match against time, for £50, to walk 21 miles inside of 3 hours, Hackney Wick, London, accomplished the distance in 2 hours 55 minutes and 54 seconds—fastest time on record.
13. Geo. Hazael vs. Robt. McKinstray, 6 miles race, £50, Hackney Wick, London; won by H., McK. giving up on the 22d lap (40 la,s and 160 yards to complete the distance).
14. Sam Barker vs. W. George, 880 yards, £20, Hackney Wick, London; won by B. in 2:15.
16. Lord A. C. walked 16 miles in 1hr. 57min., £100, without training, London, Eng., in a match against time.
18. Patrick Fitzgerald, alias "Johnny Wild," and Patrick Fitzpatrick, alias "St. Stapleton," one mile race, $1,000, Fashion Course, L. I.; the latter was interfered with by outsiders and the referee ordered the race to be run over again, but the stakes were drawn by mutual consent.
30. Geo. Forbes vs W. H. Adsetts, 150 yards, $1,000, Providence, R. I.; won by F. by about 3 feet, in 15 seconds, fastest on record in this country.

### QUOITING.

April 17. F. Walker vs. A. Turner, $500, 60 shots, 21 yards, Union Hill, N. J.; won by W.—60 to 57.
May 6. William Martin vs. A. Clea-, $50, 61 shots, Bridgeport, Conn.; won by M.—61 to 57.
16. Lacy vs. smith, $400, 61 shots, Brooklyn, L. I.; won by L.—61 to 57
June 14. McGregor vs. W. Hodgson, £100, 61 shots, Liverpool, Eng.; won by McG.—61 to 46.
Aug. 26. Long Island vs. Passaic, of Newark, N. J., 10 men on a side, Brooklyn; won by L. I's—155 to 84—taking 5 straight games.
Sept. 13. Robert Stevenson vs. M. Bates, the latter receiving 10 shots in 61, Coal Hindle, Pa., 17 yards; won by B.—61 to 10.
23. Josiah Berry vs. James Bissell, $150, Boston Highlands; won by Berry.
Oct. 4. J. Liddell vs. A. Cuthbertson, £40, 61 shots, 21 yards, Glasgow, Scotland; won by Liddell by 44.

### SKATING.

Jan. 9. M. Searles vs. John Bentley, eight mile race, $200, Lake Scugog, C. W.; won by M. by 40 y rds in 25:20
26. Frank Swift vs. James C. Meade, championship match, Jersey City Rink; won by S.—40 to 39
27. Contest for a gold medal between members of Brooklyn club, Capitoline lake; won by Bradley—60 to 56.
Feb. 22. Maggie Elwood vs. Nellie Dean, Buffalo, N. Y.; won by M. E.—44 to 43.
17. Frank Swift vs. E. Y. Goodrich, championship match; judges could not agree; skated again March 1st, Buffalo, N. Y.; won by S.—44 to 39.
Mar. 15. Annual Meeting of the American Skating Congress, Rochester, N. Y.
15. Frank Swift vs. Callie Curtis, championship match, Rochester, N. Y.; won by C.—47 to 41.
18. Contest for All Comers' Prize Medal, a cup valued at $80, Victoria Club, Montreal, C. E.; won by J. Gamble, Gordon.
23. F. F. Hall vs. Wm. McLaughlin, match for champion belt of Rochester, N. Y.; won by H.—44 to 33.
April 30. Philadelphia Skating Rink, 31st and Race streets, Philadelphia, destroyed by fire.

### SNOW-SHOE RACING.

Jan. 22. Steeple Chase, about 2¼ miles, Montreal, C. E.; 1st prize won by W. L. Maltby in 45:58, 2d by E. H. Vosburgh.
25. Private Holton vs. C. Rose, one mile, Montreal, C. E.; won by H.
Feb. 6. Annual Meeting of the Dominion Club, Montreal, C. E.
15. Annual Meeting of the Grand Trunk Company, Montreal; William Harper won the mile race.
15, 16 and 18. Snow Meeting at Gibsonville, Sharon Co., Col.; 1 mile race, 1,815 feet in the S., won by Hall; 1,000 feet run by J. Nichols in 26 seconds, and by Rowley in 29 seconds.
22. Montreal Club Races, Lauzon grounds, Montreal; Station won the club cup, 3 miles, 18:07; Keserevore the mile race in 6:18.
Feb. 22. Alexandra Club Races, Montreal; H. Jones won the mile race in 6:34, W. Harper the Tormenter cup, 2 miles, in 14:20.
27. Second Annual Meeting of the Alexandra Club; Maltby won the Hamilton cup, 3 miles, in 14:25; H. Jones the club cup, 2 miles, in 15:36
Mar. 6. Suppleman ary Races of the Dominion Club, Montreal; John Robinson won the Labrauche medal, one mile, in 3:36¾; Innkeeper's plate, one mile, won by Maltby in 3:42—*fastest recorded.*
6. Ottawa Club Races, Ottawa, C. W. Second Meeting, March 20th.
17. Dominion Club Races, Montreal, C. E.; Horn Cup, one mile, won by J. Minehin in 3:19; Star Cup, 2 miles, by John Robinson in 15:35, Harper losing a shoe; open half mile by C. D. Rose in 2:13½—*fastest open record.*
April 25. J. A. Thompson, alias "Snow Shoe Thompson," ran 1,400 feet in 15 seconds, using dope, Alpine Co., Cal.
25. Thompson ran 1,700 feet in 22 seconds, and 2,050 feet in 21 seconds serpentine shoots amidst rocks.
—. Quicksee time on La Porte track, Cal.—1,458 feet in about 19 seconds.

### SWIMMING.

July 23. Contest for the captaincy of the Serpentine Club, 1,000 yards, serpentine, London, Eng.; won by T. Morris in 19:45 1-5, Conlter second, Collard third.
Sept. —. Isaac Davis, of Berwick, Me., swam 8 miles, down stream, Sciota river, in 1hr. 35min

### TURF.

Feb. 9. C. Hutchings' c g Billy vs. S. Fisk's g g Fisk, to sleighs on the ice, Spot Pond, Boston, Mass.; won by Billy.
Mar. 22. Magnolia Jockey Club Meeting, Mobile, Ala., commenced, continuing 4 days.
April 3. Metairie Jockey Club Meeting, New Orleans, La., commenced, continuing 6 days.
—. James A. Connolly died, Kentucky.
19. Memphis Spring Meeting, Memphis, Tenn., commenced, continuing 6 days.
20. Race between Sullivan and Crane's ponies, ¾ of a mile, prairie line, $300, Fort Concha, Texas; won by former in 2¼ secs.
21. Match against time J. Moffit to trot his pony, Morning Star, 15 miles within an hour, $700, sulky weighing 100 lbs., between Barnby Moor and Doncaster, Eng.; he accomplished the distance in 57 min. 27 secs.
24. De Coney burnt to death, near Meadville, Pa., *en route* for Colorado.
26. Pet vs. Jim, to wagons, match for $500, Fashion Course, L. I.; won by Pet—best time, 2:43¾.
26. Sweepstakes Trot, $650, Fashion Course, L. I.; won by Belle Clay—best, 2:45
26. Blue Gown vs. Vespasian, watch for $2,500, 1¾ miles, Newmarket Eng.; won by V. by two lengths.
27. Two Thousand Guineas Stakes, 267 subs, value £21,000, 1m 17 yds., Newmarket, Eng.; won by Pretender by half a length in 1:52½.
29. One Thousand Guineas Stakes, Newmarket, Eng.; won by Scottish Queen.
May 4. Lady Thorn vs. American Girl, match for $2,000, to wagons, Fashion Course, L. I.; won by Thorn—2:30; 2:27; 2:28.

# THEATRICAL RECORD.

*More News, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.*

## Clipper Post Office.

STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistakes.

A. P. L. G.—(2)
Allen, Johnny
Ayers, Wm A.
Barnard, G. F.
Brown, Ben
Bailey, Geo F.
Bernard, Thomas
Berry, J. S. (2)
Birch, Johnny
Bewell, George
Benson, G. W. J
Bidaux, Gustave
Buckley, J. B.
Bernard T.
Buchanan, McKean (2)
Bly, Frank
Bishop, Gonsalvo
Budd, Jake
Brimmer, Lew
Corbin, Fred.
Collins, Wm. H.
Covelli, Charley
Cilly, Frank B.
Calice, Myron C.
Cooke, Sydney
Curtin, C. C.
Cariand, Andy
Charles, Jim (3)
Chester, H. C.
Castello, Dan
Carr, E. W
Conan, Jerry
DeHaven, Claude (2)
DeVere, Sam
DeSolis, Maurice
Donelle, Ed.
Denier, John
DeBerger, Leon
Daly, Augustin
Dacre, J
DeHaven, Geo. W
Knoche, Harry
Eyrle, Charles F.
Fox, William B.
French, J. M.
Forepaugh, A. (2)
France, Sydney
French, Harry
Fielding, John
Foster, J. H.
Frost, Hiram
Green, Dan
Gregory, Alexander
Guindlez, F.
Gaylor, Charles
Gardner, W. H
Gonzales, Adolph
Gorman, Eugene F.
Gleason, Charley
Gray, Billy
Howell, Jim
Huntley, J. H. (2)
Harrison, Harry
Hardy, E. F.
Hanley, Martin
Hall, E. M.
Howard, Charles L.
Hastings, A. H.
Haverley, J. T.
Hanchett, D
Hernandez, A. M.
Henderson, Billy
Hale, Harry
Henry, Wm.
Kerrigan, Dan
Keen, Jole
King, Hy. (2)
Kiser, John
Walker, D. C.
Leslie, N. C.
Lavake, William (2)
Leamon, Walter M.
Marcellus, Geo. W.
Montford, Frank
Melville, Charley
Mairs, Joe
Mulligan, J. H. (2)
Mantania, B.
McKee, Andy
Maple, John G.
Morley, Edward
Noyes, Charles
Noyes, C.
Nish, George
Newhall, Frank (2)
Nelson, Isaac
Oakes, Daniel
Pickering, Joseph P.
Porter, Billy
Rebel, Jose M'P.
Robinson, John
Rice, Dan
Ralph, Dick
Robinson, J. James
Stone and Murray (2)
Smith, Wm. A. T.
Showles, J
Sands, Dick (2)
Seymour, W. H
Smith, Edwin M.
Smith, Charles E.
Sobyah, Mr.
Stewart, George W
Stanton, Mike
Showers, Andy
Sexton, M. C.
Sweet, O. P.
Train, George Francis
Thompson, R. H.
Townsend, M. L.
Torres, Emilio
Thompson, Hy. C.
Thayers, Dr.
Tannenbaum, J.
Ventune and Zulelia,
Villa, S. B.
Wren, George
Wheeler, S. O.
Wallace, Harry
Wilson, G. E.
Webb, J. C.
Wood, Harry H.
Williams, Gus
Whitman, J. B.
Wilton, Harry
Walker, George
Wood, J. G.
Wilson, Dave
Yonkers, Fred.
Arlington, May
Butler, Clara
Barnard, Mollie
Bidwell, Dollie
Beauvilliers, M. C.
Forrestelle, Mlle.
Hudson, Leo (2)
Howard, Nellie, (2)
Jeffreys, Mrs. Lizzie
Kline, Nellie
Lonsdale, Annie
Lamond, Cora
Lee, Annie E.
Lute, Zobeide
La Favre, Aline
Meimer, Fannie
Moore, Minnie
Oakley, Jennie
Price, Jennie W.
Prescott, Lilly
Purcell, Flora—6c
Sweatman, Jennie V.
Wood, Aggie
Warren, Rosalie
Whiting, Edith
West, Sophie
Zoel, Marie
Zanfretta, Josephine
Zavistowski, Emle (2)

## Halls, Theatres, etc., to Rent.

For particulars see advertisements in the CLIPPER.

*Dayton, Ohio*—"Beckel Opera House"—J. S. Church.
*Catskill, N. Y.*—"Meech's Hall"—J. H Meech
*Indianapolis, Ind.*—"Metropolitan Hall"—W. H. Leake.
*Rock Island, Ill.*—"Negus Hall"—J. Negus.
*Reading, Pa.*—"Keystone Opera House"—D. P. Lash.
*San Saptiste, Miss.*—"Metropolitan Hall"—L. L. Davis.
*Yonkers, N. Y.*—"Rooney's Hall"—M. W. Rooney.
*Pittsburgh, Pa.*—"Academy of Music"—W. A. McClurg.
*Kansas City, Mo.*—"Frank's Hall"—C. J. Franz.
*Monmouth, Ill.*—"Union Hall"—H. H. Schultz.
*Johnstown, Pa.*—"Union Hall"—R. W. Hunt.
*Elmira, N. Y.*—"Stanclift Hall"—S. T. Reynolds.
*Erie, Pa.*—"Farrar Hall"—D. P. Ensign & Co.
*Chicopee, Mass.*—"Cabot Hall"—Wm. B. Wheeler.
*Sandusky, O.*—"Fisher Hall"—Fisher & Wiedel.
*Wilkesbarre, Pa.*—"Liberty Hall"—S. Franenthal.
*Terre Haute, Ind.*—"Dowling Hall."
*Wilkesbarre, Pa.*—"Landmesser's National Hall and Theatre"—C Kern.
*Carbondale, Pa.*—"Nealon's Hall"—Jno Nealon.
*Beloit, Wis.*—"Goodwin's Opera House"—S. J. Goodwin.
*Portland, Me.*—"Portland Theatre"—J. B. Proctor.
*Moline, Ill.*—"Dunn's Hall"—Thomas Dunn.
*Elmira, N. Y.*—"Opera House"—Eli Wheeler.
*Portsmouth, O.*—"Wilhelm's Opera House"—Jno. Wilhelm.
*Williamsburgh, L. I.*—"Opera House."
*Beverly, Mass.*—"St. Crispin's Hall"—S. W. Roberts.
*Akron, O.*—"Sumner's Opera House"—Sumner & Abbey.
*Sparta, Wis.*—"Grewe's Opera House"—W. E. Grigge.
*Beloit, Wis.*—"Union Hall"—A. B. Carpenter & Co.
*Newark, O.*—"Wallace's Opera House"—Geo. Wallace.
*Lexington, Ky.*—"Odd Fellows' Hall"—J. J. Woodruff.
*Erie, Pa.*—Academy of Music"—Wm. J. Sell & Co.
*Indianapolis, Ind.*—"Masonic Hall"—J. M. Bramwell.
*Aurora, Ill.*—"Brady's Hall"—Thomas Tousley.
*Phœnixville, Pa.*—"Temperance Hall"—W. W. Wainwright.
*Mount Vernon, O.*—"Opera House"—E. G. Woodward.
*Louisville, Ky.*—"Masonic Temple"—Wm. Cromey.
*Charleston, S. C.*—"Academy of Music"—J. L. Moses.
*Taunton, Mass.*—"White's New Music Hall"—L. E. & A. E. White.
*Mahanoy City, Pa.*—"Gowan's Hall"—T. E. Cowan.
*Paris, Ky.*—"Odd Fellows' Hall"—J. M. Daniels.
*Johnstown, Pa.*—"Main Street Opera House"—John Parke.
*Biddeford, Me.*—"Shaw's New Hall"—Ivery Goodwin.
*Matteawan, N. Y.*—"Mechanics' Hall."
*Quincy, Ill.*—"Opera House"—James J. Langdon.
*Monroe, Wis.*—"Union Hall"—John D. Wood.
*Freeport, Ill.*—"Wilcoxon Hall"—T. Wilcoxon.
*Peoria, Ill.*—"Rouse's Opera House"—C. Rouse.

## Theatrical Goods Dealers, Show Bill Printers, etc.

For particulars see advertisements in this issue of the CLIPPER.

*Show Bill Printers.*—J. E. Jackson, Ledger Job Office, Phil., Pa.
Clarry & Reilly, 12, 14 and 16 Spruce st., N.Y.
W. H. Wade & Co., Eve. News Job Office, Richmond, Va.
Torry Brothers, 13 Spruce street, N. Y.
Ferd. Mayer & Sons, 96 and 98 Fulton st., N.Y.
*Theatre Ticket Printer.*—A. S. Sears, 744 Broadway, N. Y.
*Wood Engravers.*—Boylance & Purcell, 108 Nassau street, N. Y.
*Theatrical Goods*—Dean, Miller & Dean, 46 & 48 Maiden Lane, N.Y.
Vanderlip & Taylor, 96 Bowery, N. Y.
Geo. S. Taurber, 129 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, 19 Maiden Lane, N.Y.
E. B. Kent, 173 Bowery, N. Y.
*Theatrical Shoemakers.*—Somers & Nestrock, 270 Bowery, N. Y.
Hy. C. Tripple, 110 N. 8th st., Philad., Pa.
J. O'Donnell, 260 Bowery, N. Y.
*Jig and Clog Dancing.*—Mrs. J. K. Buckley, 878 Hudson street, N. Y.
Jno. Bogan, 100 E. Houston st., N. Y.
*Banjo.*—Henry C. Dobson, 260 Bowery, N. Y.
John Bogan, now in Europe.
Ackley & Howard, 84 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
*Theatrical Agents.*—Lowell & Simmonds, 600 Broadway, N. Y.
Thompson & Riggs, 512 Broadway, N. Y.
Davis & Co., Cincinnati, O.
John Huntley, 636 Broadway N. Y.
Jas. G. Burnett & Co., 129 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
R. Fitzgerald, 612 Broadway, N. Y.
*Bill Posters.*—P. C. Backus, Erie, Pa.
F. L. Wood & Co., Hoboken, N. J.
H. T. Burley, Erie, Pa.
J. H. Miller, Newark, O.
Wm. Sayre, Newark, O.
*Prismatic Lights.*—McLewee & Putnam, 561 Broadway, N. Y.
*Circus Tents, &c.*—H. Sparks, 173 South st., N. Y.
Jas. Mahon & Son, 114 Commercial st., Boston, Mass
*Scenic Artists*—L. W. Seavey, 634 Broadway, N. Y.
*Magical Apparatus.*—M. Hartz, 748 Broadway, N. Y.
Sig. Imero, Assembly Building, Philad., Pa.
*Costumes.*—Mrs. Taylor, 576 Bowery, N. Y.
*Plays.*—W. C. Wemyss, 8 Astor place, N. Y.
Ackley & Howard, 84 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
R. M. De Witt, 13 Frankfort street, N. Y.
Burnton, 92 Fourth avenue, N. Y.

## Hotels and Saloons.

Turner House—Danbury, Conn.—Jesse Sands.
Worden Hotel—142 to 146 E. 14th st., N. Y.—G. P. Worden.
City Hotel—Lowell, Mass.—F. Wetherbee.
St. Charles Hotel—Broadway and Bleecker, N. Y.—G. L. Leland.
Neil Bryant's—Cor. 824 street and Broadway, New York.
Central Hotel—Providence, R. I.—Hopkins & Sears.

## Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, January 10th, 1870.

THE FROLICS of New Year's day seem to be very lasting in their deleterious influence upon *some* people, among whom may be mentioned the clerks in our post office, who, owing to their mixing and mingling with the *females* on that day, have not been able since to do justice to the *mails*, judging from the manner in which our letters and other postal matter have been distributed, some of the former belonging to us having been sent to other parties, and the property of other parties finding its way to our box. "Our Jim" has evidently caught the infection, too, for he has done little or nothing since the New Year opened upon us. We have heard, in a somewhat indirect way, we admit, that James' last call was made at one of our station houses, where the attentions of the officials were so agreeable to the boy as to induce him to remain all night. We cannot vouch for the truth of the report, however. Certain it is, that Jim is not in his usual form, as was evidenced by his reply to us a day or two since when we chided him for absenting himself from his work. "Oh, I've jist got a better thing than grindin' out poetry stuff and makin' jokes," says he. "What new fancy has entered your head now?" we inquired. "I'm a resurrectionist," he replied. "*A what?*" we inquired, in doubt. "Why, a resurrectionist—me and another man has just got a contract to dig up the bodies of the Cardiff giants." "And would you make a living by digging up the dead?" "*They* haint dead; they're only sleepin giants; another set of contractors puts 'em down at night, and we dig 'em up next day. There was a good many low bidders for the contract, but me and the other man was the lowest, and we got it." "It must take a *very* low bidder to engage in such low, dirty work as that," we suggested; but Jim had fairly stolen away.....And what about dirty work, we perceive that Mrs. Stowe has favored the public with a second instalment of her pious discourse on "Lord Byron's Incest with his Sister," all of which, in the absence of the "Black Crook," makes interesting winter evening reading and intellectual recreation for the domestic fireside, for as the work is the offspring of the sister of brother Beecher, the name and fame of the Beechers are sufficient to make it pass current. In this connection we may be permitted to indite a few lines

TO THE AUTHOR OF THE BYRON SCANDAL.

Thou art the writer of a curious story—
As tales of woman's love must ever be—
Which thrills us like the wine's red glory,
Because in it strange sights we're made to see—
Scenes and actions of a once live shore,
That none but thou, Miss B., could'st e'er be store.

Lord B., like most of us, was only human,
And of the extremest male persuasion,
To him naught was like lovely form of woman—
No bliss, no sad or sweet occasion
Without her tear or witching smile;
That was By's view of a woman's style.

But that, to us, is neither here nor there—
We but speak now of your incestuous tale
Of Byron's amour with his sister fair,
Which makes the very blood grow pale;
A tale of fiction, doubtless, and most base,
Faced in the telling, likewise "rich and rare."

Like Byron, when he had a gushing theme,
Thou knowest how to work a strangeful tale,
To dilate on that ever-changing dream—
Subject that will bear no thin a veil
As Love—because our sympathies are with it,
Nature to the air in which we breathe it.

Next to the tasting of the love and lips
Of Byron's beauties is the pleasant reading;
But horror, how it thrills our finger tips
When from the tomb we hear the poet pleading
For mercy, as the vam'yre, from the dim vista,
Charges him with crimes with his own sister.

We're sorry, Harriet B., that woman was the first
To open up the grave, and from the earth
Dig up the corpse, and then expose the worst
Phase of man's life; there was no dearth
Of horrors here among the living world
That you should conjure up the very worst of devils.

But so thy way, Miss B., in business as in war
They say that all of strategy is fair—
And so we greet you, for thy tale will "draw"
As erstwhile did thr publishers declare;
In what you've furnished for their new year treat
Of scandal, Harriet B., you can't be beat.

.....The Spanish province across the Hudson river on holiday occasions sends some shallow specimens of humanity to New York. On New Year's night quite a group of our over-the-river friends made a call at a place of amusement here, and were surprised to find that they could not enter without putting up the "equiv.," which they eventually reluctantly did, though under protest. Feeling like taking a drop or two of tansy, they proceeded to the bar and called for drinks. Their rustic appearance induced "the man what keeps the place" to inquire whose treat it was. "*Treat!*" exclaimed one of the party, astonished at such treat-ment, "don't the refreshments be throwed in along with the actin'?".....Once upon a time when "Venice Preserved" was presented at one of our theatres, the Jaffier of the occasion did not seem to be "up" to the standard, and on the following day a scathing criticism of the gentleman's performance appeared in a morning paper. The actor replied to the article, acknowledging the justice of the criticism, and admitting that he *did* render the part most unmercifully. He wound up by asserting that, bad as it was, "Venice Preserved" was as well performed as *the bills for the evening were printed* at the office whence the criticism issued.....That was a curious case, wasn't it? And being so, it reminds us of another curious case. We'll make poetry of it—out of our head, our poetic machine having been loaned to one of our sensational weeklies, owing to its own poet being seriously "indisposed" ever since New Year's day.

THE CHINESE SHOW SHOP.

We have heard of a show shop on the Pacific Slope,
Which is run by Chinese, we are told—
Each performer to see, with a long *queue* must be
A most curious sight to behold;
Great attention each one doth pay to his *cue*,
Which every good actor should certainly do.

.....What are we coming to, or whither are we drifting? it is immaterial which. We thought we had reached the perfection of undress performances when the "Black Crook" was presented to our virtuous notice; but la! we were sadly mistaken, for progress is the motto of this universal Yankee nation, "as you shall plainly see, me boys, as you shall plainly see." On the occasion of the benefit of Wm. Horace Lingard, at the Grand Opera House, on the 7th inst., the *beneficiaire*, in order, doubtless, to draw a large house, advertised that he would 'enlighten the public on his *modus operandi* by dressing and undressing in the presence of the audience!" Think of that, ye pure and undefiled, and say is not the world turning upside down. We commissioned "Our Jim" to attend the performance and see the gentleman's *modus operandi*. He says, although it was a tame affair to *him*, who had seen women in the same *role*, the ladies turned out in their strength in the expectation of witnessing the man divest himself of every stitch of toggery, and were rather mortified to find their "great expectations" unrealized.....Since James embarked in the resurrection business, or leastwise of rejuvenating Cardiff giants, the boy has been buying up a number of broken down horses with his partner's money, in order to do the hauling on his own book. With the idea that horses must be fed, when at work, James has been calculating the cost of provender, so he came to us this morning, and said:—"I wonder what corn is now?" We mildly suggested that it was still corn. "Yes, I know, but I mean *what* it is." We still insisted that it was *corn*. "What I want to get at is what is it bringing?" "It is bringing many a man to the *bar*," we replied. "But don't you know what corn *is*?" "It is *always* corn; we are amazed at your persistency." "Well, boss," was the frank rejoinder, "you've got me by the *ear*; I can't keep up *a corn's talk* with you, I see." By this time the embryo resurrectionist had become white in the face, but by a great effort he managed to gurgle forth:—"I acknowledge the corn." We began to smile most complacently at this, as was not unnatural, under the circumstances, when the observant youth "growed angry," as the late Artemus Ward would have said, and observed, rather crustily, "Hell haint got no fury *like a young 'un cornered*." "Ah, James," we answered without fear and without reproach, "you are but a flat cake, after all; there is no use of your attempting to be a *corn dodger*." The boy remained for some time very quiet, evidently stunned by that last shot. We went on writing, and had almost forgotten him, when Jim came up and whispered in our ear:—"Just let this here thing drop; *corn-found it*; you're a regiar *kernel*, and I'm not fit even for a *cornet*; it goes agin the *grain* to say it, but I own up to bein' *cornered*." It was a triumph for us, and James has ever since looked like a *Cornish minor*.....The advent of Fechter upon the American stage promises to make things lively in the legitimate line, and should that gentleman essay his Hamlet while Edwin Adams is doing the melancholy Dane, we may have another "war of the roses." Whether Fechter's appearance will effect a revolution in the business of Shakespeare remains to be seen.....As the poet beautifully expresses it, conscience makes cowards of us all. Not long since a "poor but honest" property man in a theatre down south—whose name it is *Bear*—left suddenly one day, and at the same time contrived to bear away considerable of the property of the establishment. The injured parties put detectives on his trail, but their trouble was needless, for the articles were returned per express by Mr. Bear, who, in this bad act, could not bear the lashings of conscience. *Moral*—Had the purloiner been any other but a disciple of the stage, the things would have never been returned.....*Some* people are forever deerving the stage, and condemning the public for supporting theatrical representations. Since the recent exhibition at the Astor House, where *some* people took prominent parts in the drama there enacted, we have heard but very little from the hitherto supporters of *some* people's puritanical vie ws, and here permit us to give you our views on

THE GENTLEMAN OF TASTE.

I am a gentleman of taste,
And patronize the nobby things,
The girl that lends the *ballet* grace,
Likewise the girl in blonde that sings.

In halls where artists vie for fame,
My face is to the loungers known,
And to the fashionable prints
My correspondence gives a tone.

Where'er the birds of summer flit
My form is almost daily seen,
And even Wall street knows me well,
Who gold in hold at 'seventeen.

I am, I trust, a man of sense,
And merit can with ease discern,
And hold my good repute as high
As any other in my turn.

A pretty pair of pouting lips,
A saucy nose, a sparkling eye,
A form that's cast in beauty's mould,
Necks that with alabaster vie,

These have for me a potent charm,
Nor can I comprehend the sin
Involved in gazing on the works
That Nature takes such pleasure in.

Yet here comes now a saintly one,
With pious gaze to heaven uprolled;
Who counts it—so he says—a crime
These "things of beauty" to behold.

Shocked at the scandal thus implied,
He turns his pallid face away,
Lest, won by female loveliness,
To thoughts of ill his mind might stray.

*He* would not glance upon an arm,
Though rounded with perfection rare;
Nor contemplate a swelling bust,
If it, perchance, were fairly bare.

I know the canting Mawormes well,
And doubt not, could they have their way,
The very statues that adorn
Our halls they'd drape in vestments grey

And all the portraits that impart
To the Academy such charms
Would glow with cambric covered chests,
And daily cause the hands and arms.

Let every one enjoy his whim,
And if our critic should prefer
That all our women should go masked,
For fear base feelings they might stir,

I should not cavil at his choice,
And not a whit offended be,
If he would be content to grant
The self same privilege to me.

And trust that at my candid views
The sniper will not take offence,
But bear in mind the royal hint,
That "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*."

## City Summary.

EDWIN BOOTH re-appeared at his theatre on the 5th inst., as Hamlet. It is now nearly five years since this gentleman completed his run of one hundred nights at the Winter Garden Theatre of this same *role*. It was produced on Saturday, Nov. 26th, 1864, and the last performance took place on Wednesday, March 22d, 1865. The cast at that time was as follows:—Hamlet, Edwin Booth; Ghost, C. Kemble Mason; Laertes, J. G. Hanley; King, Edwin Varrey; Polonius, G. H. Andrews; Horatio, Chas. Walcott, Jr.; Osric, Owen Fawcett; First Gravedigger, Thomas Placide; Second Gravedigger, E. A. Eberle; First Actor, S. S. Chester; Second Actor, J. Evans; Rosencrantz, W. F. Burroughs; Guildenstern, J. Duell; Bernardo, Dillon; Marcellus, J. Burgess; Francisco, Nelson Decker; Priest, J. Post; Queen, Mrs. J. W. Wallack; Ophelia, Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau; Player Queen, Mrs. S. K. Chester. The cast in its present production is:—Hamlet, Edwin Booth; Ghost, D. W. Waller; King, Theo. Hamilton; Laertes, W. E. Sheridan, Polonius, D. C. Anderson; First Gravedigger, Charles Peters; Horatio, Mr. Pitou; Osric, Mr. Norris; Second Gravedigger, Mr. C. Rosene; First, ActorAug. Fenno; Second Actor, Mr. T. F. Brennan; Rosencrantz, Mr. J. H. Hind; Guildenstern, Mr. N. Decker; Bernardo, Mr. Matthisen; Marcellus, H. L. Hinton; Francisco, H. Hogan; Priest, W. Drummond; Queen, Fanny Harkins; Ophelia, Blanche De Bar; Player Queen, Master Willie Seymour. Five years ago Mr. Booth's impersonation of the melancholy Dane was by many considered one of the most correct and satisfactory that had been witnessed for a long time. There were many little faults found with the characterization, many questioning his authority for the reading of certain passages and a portion of the business. Since that time Mr. Booth has had some rest from the active duties before the footlights, which he has improved by giving the character of Hamlet fully as much study as has any actor. Having made up his mind about a year ago to re-produce this Shakespearean play in a manner never before witnessed in this country, so far as the scenic effects and general appointments are concerned, he resolved to devote all his spare time in overhauling all authorities on the subject and make it as complete a production as was in his power. How far he has succeeded was shown by the overwhelming applause bestowed upon the initial performance and the words of praise in the mouths of those present who are considered good judges, for the house was densely crowded, among whom were prominent professionals and a large representation of the press. M. Fechter and Miss Le Clerque occupied Mr. Booth's private box, in company with Mrs. Edwin Booth and the child. M. Fechter frequently testified his appreciation by hearty applause. The scenery was truly grand, being principally interiors, which were mainly architectural. The players' scene was the most grand of the entire play. The platform was erected on the side of the stage near the second entrance, with the throne directly opposite, while at the back of the stage was a high gallery, with long stairways leading to each side of the stage. Up in this gallery was a brass band that played as the King entered and at his exit, while up and down the stairs were crowded courtiers with burning tapers. The graveyard scene was another great triumph for the scenic artists and the carpenters. The overhanging trees, clustered here and there, and all combined, formed one of the most sombre pictures ever seen presented on any stage in this city. It was truly grand, and such a burst of enthusiasm as greeted the scene when the curtain ascended we have never before heard. There was not a single blot on the entire performance, everything moving like clock-work, and all as well drilled as if they had been playing it for a long time. It was past twelve o'clock when the performance terminated, but all were amply repaid for the time. Many of Hamlet's traits are so delicate that they cannot be seized by every actor and fully understood by an acute audience. To be properly understood, it must be carefully, critically pursued, every speech must be deliberated on, for there is an interest of thought and feeling in each sentence that comes from Hamlet's lips. Possessing charms of the grandest nature, this tragedy deserves to be ranked among the most perfect works of Shakespeare's genius, as it is one of the noblest creatures of human intellect. There is no character in which it is so necessary that an actor of every school, in his looks, exhibit the feelings and particular frame of his mind. That Hamlet is Mr. Booth's masterpiece cannot be denied. He has the merit of being one of the most classical readers on the American stage. No actor has ever thrown into the character so much of the pathos of love and of that general sensitiveness of tone that makes every emotion of a loving nature almost morbidly acute. He has got rid of much that was objectionable in past representations of the character. He does not deliver the lines with rhetorical fullness; he does not fume or rant, or "tear a passion to rags," or "saw the air thus." Better still, he does not seek to make points. His solemnity of manner and the impressive style of his elocution are eminently fitted to the part, of which he is among the best living exponents. The closet scene with his mother, one of the most difficult parts in the tragedy, was correct and well and impressively given. Taken on the whole, his performance was a great treat to the lovers of the legitimate. The tragedy was fairly cast. Blanche De Bar as Ophelia was quite satisfactory, but more so in her last scene, when she created so favorable an impression that there was a loud call for her. Theo. Hamilton as the King, Fanny Morant as the Queen, Mr. Pitou as Horatio, D. Anderson as Polonius, were also clever. The Laertes of Mr. Sheridan was not as good a performance of this *role* as we have previously seen. The minor characters were carefully distributed, and all were costumed strictly in accordance with the period in which the action of the play takes place. Mr. Booth will continue the performance every evening, except Saturday, and for the Saturday *matinees*. The theatre was densely crowded every night he appeared the past week, and it is difficult to obtain good seats for two weeks in advance.

A JIG DANCE MATCH.—There is some talk of a proposed match dance, to come off at one of the Broadway theatres some afternoon during the present month, between R. H. Carroll, at present performing with Bryants' Minstrels, and Master Barney, now engaged at the Theatre Comique. Both enjoy high reputation as first class dancers and each has his *corps* of friends. Since their appearance here considerable argument has been had among professionals and others as to their respective abilities. That they are two of the best jig dancers at present before the American public is generally admitted. When Mr. Carroll competed with the late Tommy Peel, at the Broadway Theatre in this city, a few years ago, there was great excitement, particularly among professionals, and it is thought that the desire to see a similar match and between two such good dancers as are Carroll and Barney will be equally as great. Mr. Carroll's points in a match dance are time, execution and number of steps, leaving style out of the question.

ANNIE DELAND presented her husband with a fine boy on the 27th of December.

ADA WRAY was, on Christmas night, presented by Henry C. Dobson with a splendid banjo, made of rosewood and silver mounted.

LORRY HOUSE, who is pretty well known in the profession as the representative of Yankee girls, will shortly reappear before the public as a reader.

EMBOLDENED by the success which attended the revival of the old English comedies, Mr. Daly has once more dipped into the past and summoned before a modern generation a piece which used to furnish entertainment to its grandfathers. Mrs. Susanna Centlivre's four act comedy of "The Busy Body" is the title of the comedy which was revived at the Fifth Avenue Theatre on the 3d inst., which had not previously been acted here in 13 years. At one time this comedy occupied a high position among sentimental comedies, having in its day what was considered a great run, being repeated forty times. It was presented every evening the past week by Mr. Daly to very full audiences. It was handsomely mounted, the scenery being brilliant and the costumes according to the period in which the play was written. The acting was excellent. Mr. Clarke was an admirable exponent of George Airy—as good, we doubt not, as the best of his predecessors. His sprightliness comes from the heart and is not merely on the lips. It influences his every action. His buoyancy is most irrepressible. Mr. Leclercq, as Sir Francis, was admirable. Powerfully contrasted, exact in detail, and yet broad in general effect, his acting was such as amply vindicated all that has been anticipated concerning him. Mr. Lewis created considerable amusement by his comic representation of Marplot, and played the part in a most satisfactory manner. Agnes Ethel as Isabinda, looked, dressed and acted in a manner that pleased all. She delivered the original epilogue in an artistic manner. Her voice is good, her manner impressive, and her elocution in the suave passages, that best becomes the voice of woman, is thoroughly charming. The balance of the cast was also good. This comedy will be repeated this and Tuesday evening of the current week, and on the 12th will be presented Olive Logan's American comedy of "Surf."

AN ATTRACTIVE ENTERTAINMENT was presented at the Theatre Comique the past week, and the house was crowded every evening, and Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. The ballet *divertissement* of "Silver Knights" was very well done, with Venturoli and Kate Pennoyer as the *premiers*, assisted by the *corps de ballet*, who were dressed in good style. George Coes has made a great hit in his several acts. Master Barney commenced on the 3d, appearing in the "Intelligence Office" act as Jane of Horsham, in which he created roars of laughter by his Irish brogue, which is as good as we have ever heard, while his acting was as ridiculous as could be wished. It is a screaming act as done by Barney, Coes and Hughey Dougherty. Master Barney also did a jig dance, receiving an *encore*. Madelaine Hardy opened on the 3d, giving a selection of songs, which, by the way, were not very good. The lady makes a good appearance, but she must select a musical one. W. B. Harrison, the extemporaneous singer, was received with great applause each evening and his singing was *encored* at every entertainment. Annie Hindle did some new character songs, all of which were well received. The Clodoche Troupe of grotesque dancers also put in an appearance in their French Quadrille, *a la* the Can-can, and were so well received that every night they were compelled to repeat it. The negro sketches done by Ryman and Hart are not well enough done to be made a feature of, for while the acts are mostly as old as the hills, the performance of them is mediocre. Fresh faces are being constantly added to the company and Mr. Butler presents a great show.

ALICE SOMERS, late of Tony Pastor's Opera House, has become quite a favorite as a clog dancer, was married in this city on New Year's, at St. Mary's Church, to Joseph Leonard. Alice has retired from the stage, at least for the present.

Mr. WALLACK presents at his theatre this evening Robertson's comedy of "Ours," which, it is announced, will be given with the new scenery, music and appointments, and the interlude of a full brass band. This comedy will be repeated every evening this week, except ing on the 17th, when "School for Scandal" will be presented.

THE CLODOCHE TROUPE do not go to California this week, as intended, their departure having been deferred in consequence of the continued success of the Bonfanti and Sangalli *ballet* troupes in San Francisco.

FRED. LEVANTINE, one of the Levantine Brothers, gymnasts, engaged at the New York Circus, fell and broke his leg during the rehearsal of the triple giant swing on the horizontal bar at that establishment on the 3d inst.

WILLIAM W. AUSTIN has charge of the outside business arrangements for the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

JAMES MACK commences a brief engagement at the Old Bowery Theatre this evening, doing his statues, and sparring in the burlesque of "Tom and Jerry." A new pantomime, which has been in active preparation for some time, will shortly be presented, for which new scenery, dresses, tricks and transformations have been made.

GEORGE L. FOX re-appeared at the Olympic Theatre on the 3d inst., and the reception accorded him was one of the most enthusiastic, as well as prolonged, as any received by an artist in this city in a long time. It was several minutes before the performance could proceed, as the frequent outbursts of applause prevented the audience from hearing the actor. Mr. Fox selected the four act melo-drama of "The Writing on the Wall" for his *rentree*. Spite of the curious resemblance to previous works by popular authors, this piece is claimed to be original and such we are inclined to regard it. It bears remarkable resemblance, in construction, to other pieces occasionally witnessed here. The management has bestowed much pains on its production and its mounting is superb. It was very well acted and proved a most enjoyable performance. The scene representing Mr. Fox's "Model Farm" was quite good, with live chickens running about the stage, a live pig in a pen, pigeons perched upon a small house, and the model farmers lying about taking a rest. Mr. Fox, in the *role* of Ferguson Trotter—a gentleman from London, who took a trip into the country to live and establish a model farm—had one of those eccentric parts exactly suited to him and to which he did justice. He played with considerable spirit, entering into the *role* of the farmer as if he had been brought up to it. His love scene with Lotty Smithers was funny in the extreme and caused roars of laughter. Mr. Fox is a good actor, and has proved that he can play in the legitimate as well as the clown in pantomime. The piece was well played and was witnessed throughout the week by large and delighted audiences. Mr. Fox intends appearing as Paul Pry, Aminadab Sleek and Tobias Shortcut, before he presents his new pantomime which he now has in active preparation.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS with their pantomime of "Hash" and their burlesque quadrille on the "Fat Men's Ball," besides the many other good things offered by them, keeps an audience in the liveliest mood and sends them to their homes with their faces wreathed in smiles. So long as the business keeps good the three lively B.'s, as well as Mr. Wambold, will rejoice.

THE TAMMANY is at present giving a variety entertainment, yet it is not one strictly speaking. "Bad Dickey" is the main attraction and is the medium through which a variety of business is done, for in addition to a gymnastic performance by Mr. Bonfanti, he introduced a scene in which a regular first part minstrel show is given by the Allen, Pettenglil, Delehanty and Hengler troupe, lately at the Waverley Theatre. They opened a fair week's engagement on the 3d inst., appearing in scene second, in six acts. In scene one, act two, Delehanty and Hengler did their song and dance of "Dew d'Andes," and the minstrels finished the evening's amusement in the act of "Raising the Wind." In the saloon down stairs F. R. Edbrooke gave an act on the velocipede, and Charles Arizona appeared. The "Seven" is the title of a piece in preparation.

THE WAVERLEY THEATRE will reopen for a brief season this evening, under the combined management of James Taylor and Prof. Silvester.

TONY PASTOR appears at his Opera House in this city, as well as the Olympic, Brooklyn, every evening this week. George Leopold, horizontal bar performer, from England, makes his *debut* at Tony's Opera House this evening. The Freeman Sisters, vocalists, put in an appearance this week, also Emma Marsh, *dansouse*. A drama called "Joe Peppers" is given every evening with George W. Thompson and Thomas Riggs in the leading *roles*.

WOOD'S MUSEUM is enjoying an extensive patronage, the attendance being as great every afternoon as it is in the evening. This is fully deserved, for Manager Wood is giving a very great deal of solid amusement for the amount of money. Every afternoon the burlesque called "Without a Name" was given, and has been so favorably received that it keeps the bills every afternoon this week. This evening and during the week, "Ixion" will be presented, introducing Lisa Weber, Ada Harland, Lizzie Wilmore, Lillie Hall and Edward Righton and to add to the cast, Belle Howitt and Emily Pitt have been secured.

ROBERT STICKNEY, having been too indisposed to put in an appearance at the New York Circus the past week, is announced to make his *rentree* this evening in his four horse act, in which he probably has no superior, if an equal, at present in this country. "Cinderella," which has been witnessed the two last weeks by such densely crowded audiences, is in the last week of its representation, as Manager Lent has other novelties in preparation.

"EVERY DAY LIFE, OR SCENES IN THE METROPOLIS" is the title of a local drama to be presented at the Theatre Comique this evening.

LITTLE MAC has made quite a hit at Bryant's Minstrel Hall by his monkey performances and his dance of the "Essence," in the former he is one of the most amusing we know of, and in his acts with Dan Bryant keeps the audience screaming with laughter all the time it is playing. For his Essence dance he receives from three to four *encores* nightly. R. H. Carroll appeared the past week, giving his dance on a marble slab and meeting with favor from the audience. The slab used by him is entirely different from that used by other parties. It consists of two pedestals resting upon five legs, each about five feet apart but connected with a slab, so that Mr. Carroll first dances on that part of the slab covering one pedestal, then on the connecting portion and finishes on the other pedestal. It is a novel act and pleases.

HATTIE WATSON will arrive here, from Europe, with a troupe of blondes, on or about the 17th inst.

STONE AND MURRAY'S CIRCUS take steamer at Savannah, Geo., on Jan. 30th, for this city, to lay up for the balance of the season.

KELLY AND LEON have made up their minds to return to this city and establish themselves here once more in the minstrel business. They have accordingly regained possession of their old headquarters, 720 Broadway, now known as Waverley Theatre, with the intention of re-opening with a first-class entertainment of minstrelsy, on or about the 24th inst. These gentlemen at one time did a big business here and may do so again, provided they give as good show as can be seen elsewhere.

ELIZA NEWTON sails for Europe by the *City of Paris* on the 15th, accompanied by Mr. Macnade, late of the Grand Opera House, as her business agent. It is her intention to play in London and through the provinces.

THE LINGARD ENGAGEMENT at the Grand Opera House has proved one of the most profitable played in that establishment, for the house has been not only largely attended, but on several occasions it has been crowded. That the late domestic broil served as a capital advertising dodge, no one can deny, for a majority of those who had read of the trials and tribulations of the hero and heroine in the papers, did not feel satisfied until they had seen them, consequently the Grand Opera House, the past week, was crowded nightly, and on Mr. Lingard's benefit night, the 7th instant, many were turned away unable to obtain a seat. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul, who for the past two weeks have been a great feature in the entertainment offered, terminated their engagement on the 8th instant, to the regret of many, for their

ing in 'Leah,' supported by George Jordan and the stock company."

J. K. POWER, first old man and eccentric comedy, can be addressed as per advertisement.

MANAGER COREI of the Academy of Music, Omaha, was tendered a benefit on New Year's eve. Says our correspondent: "Waverly."—"The house was packed. The bill was the 'Carpenter of Rouen,' with the new leading man, J. M. Hardie as Martean, Cordelia Cappell as Madelon, E. F. Clark as Antoine, T. E. Mills as Duke de Lambigne, G. W. Mitchell as Grandet, Annie Ward as Julie with songs, and Harry Rainforth as Hyken. The piece was followed by 'Katty O'Shea,' with Annie Ward as Katty, with song and jig. The same bill was presented on Jan. 1st. On the 3d, C. W. Couldock and Ezra Couldock opened in the 'Willow Copse' to a large house, which was repeated on the 4th. 'Chimney Corner' was produced on the 5th, 'Milky White' and 'Louis XI' are underlined. Albert Aikes, with his news exaltional dramas, will follow Couldock."

THE WALLACK SISTERS had a succession of good houses in Williamsport, Pa., the past week. The songs of Agnes and Jennie were quite a feature of the performance.

KATE FISHER'S COMPANY opened in Auburn, N. Y., on Jan. 5th, in "Mazeppa," to remain there four nights.

E. L. DAVENPORT, having withdrawn from the Fifth Avenue Theatre, this city, is prepared to negotiate with managers for brief engagements, as will be seen by his card elsewhere. This week he is in Troy, N. Y., and goes thence to Albany and Pittsburgh.

TWO YOUNG MEN of respectable appearance and experience desire to join a dramatic company. See M. M. Tremont's advertisement.

MARIETTA RAVEL was the star the past week at Lawler's Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y. The Evening *Post* of that city says:—"Marietta Ravel made an immense hit last evening in the 'French Spy.' Called out three times before the curtain; called out at the end of each act; something that seldom occurs in Albany. There was a $500 house present, while the performance was excellent. We have never seen the French Spy so well rendered before. Mlle Ravel is a capital actress, and remarkably handsome. Her form is perfect—a study for poets, painters and sculptors. The combats were given with fine effect. We have never seen a combat more admirably managed—the lady showing an endurance that is perfectly wonderful."

KINGSLEY'S COMPANY opened in Monmouth, Ill., on Dec. 29th, and played there nine nights to good business. Melissa Breslan is the attraction, supported by M. V. Lingham. On New Year's night they produced "Marble Heart" and "Rough Diamond," with M. V. Lingham as Raphael, W. R. Gray as Vargas, and Melissa Breslan as Marco. She also played Margery in the farce, with G. Lippard Barclay as Cousin Joe. This company were to open in Burlington, Iowa, on the 10th.

MR. NIEL WARNER, who has been staying in Louisville for a couple of weeks for his health, has gone to Charleston to fulfil an engagement. He has entirely recovered, and his voice is as clear and ringing as ever. Mr. McDougal, his agent, is still there, he being under the doctor's care also.

JOHN COLLINS opened at the Opera house, Louisville, Kentucky, on the 4th instant, in "Rory O'Moore." Our correspondent "Agate," says:—"Mr. Collin's good humored impersonations keep his audience in the best of spirits, and his songs provoke laughter and applause. G. L. Fox's 'Humpty Dumpty Troupe' open on the 10th, and, judging from the shadows cast before, 'Humpty' will have a good run before he gets his fall. During the stay of this troupe the Opera House company will take a short tour, stoping at Frankfort, Lexington, Owensboro, Ky., Indianapolis and Evansville, where Frank Pierce will do 'Rip Van Winkle.'"

BIDWELL'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened for a season of three nights at Music Hall, Worcester, Mass., on the 5th, to a fine house, in the play of "Lady Audley's Secret."

LUCILLE WESTERN, supported by the Boston Theatre Company, was announced to appear at Music Hall, Worcestor, January 10th, for one night only, in the play of the "Child Stealer."

MCKEAN BUCHANAN, with his troupe, closed a successful engagement in Toledo, Ohio, on Jan. 1st. Our correspondent, "Vision," says:—"Mr. Buchanan has been very ill since his arrival; he intends opening again as soon as his health will permit."

"RUY BLAS," as played by M. Fechter at Niblo's Garden, this city, has been published in book form by R. M. De Witt, who advertises copies of it for fifteen cents.

MITCHELL AND RICHARDS' COMPANY were in Galena, Ill., the past week, and were to open in Dubuque, Iowa, on the 10th.

THE W. H. LINGARD Burlesque Troupe, who close in this city on the 15th inst., travel as follows:—National Theatre, Washington, for one week, commencing January 17th, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Columbus and Cincinnati.

J. F. SHERRY'S COMPANY open in Erie, Pa., on the 10th for one week, and go thence to Titusville and through the oil regions.

C. E. BIDWELL'S company played in Worcester, Mass., on the 5th, 6th and 7th, to good houses, "Lady Audley's Secret," "Flowers of the Forest" and "Green Bushes," with a farce each evening. A correspondent says:—"Charlie Wilkinson, an old time favorite, and formerly manager of the old Worcester Theatre and for years a resident there, was greeted—as in days gone by—most heartily. Lillie Wilkinson showed the actress in all she did. The company made a favorable impression. They go hence to Woonsocket for the 8th; Newport for three nights; New Bedford 13th and 14th; Taunton 15th, and Salem 17th, for three nights."

THE OPERA HOUSE, Massillon, Ohio, having been completed, was to be inaugurated on the 10th inst. by Edwin Adams, who announced "Hamlet" for the initial performance.

AN ITEM has been going the rounds of the press to the effect that on the journey to New Orleans from St. Louis of the Lydia Thompson Troupe, that Eliza Weathersby and Pauline Markham indulged in a free fight. The report has been started, we are told, by certain individuals who had been unceremoniously ejected from the society of these ladies. We are assured by one who ought to know that the little affair never occurred.

THE LONDON COMEDY COMBINATION played "Robinson Crusoe" in Hamilton, Canada, on the 4th inst. The party remain in Hamilton for the present.

BARRETT'S TROUPE closed a three weeks season in South Bend, Ind., on Jan. 1st to a $300 house, and opened in Laporte the 3d, with Fanny B. Price as "Fanchon," supported by D. Hanchett and the company. The troupe were to go from Laporte to Niles, Kalamazoo, Toledo and Terre Haute.

EDWIN ADAMS appears in Canton, Ohio, on Jan. 31st and Feb. 1st.

MAGGIE MITCHELL is at De Far's Opera House, St. Louis, Mo., this week.

A PRESENTATION.—Thomas Maguire, the pioneer manager of California, was presented on New Year's day, at his Opera House, San Francisco, with a splendid service of plate which had been subscribed for by Mr. Maguire's friends. The service consists of a massive salver, with the following inscription:—"*Thomas Maguire, from his friends, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 1, 1870.*" Also, coffee pot, tea pot, water pot, cream ewer, sugar bowl and slop basin. The tops of the four covered pieces are surmounted with solid silver busts, representing Shakespeare, Mozart, Milton and Beethoven. The six pieces have each a medallion, representing, in dead silver, Forrest, Setchell, Kean, Menkin, Mrs. John Wood and Bonfanti. On the opposite sides is an elegantly chased monogram of the recipient. The set was manufactured by Job M. Seaman, 631 Washington street. Accompanying the plate is a handsomely engrossed and elegantly framed card, signed by all the subscribers to the testimonial.

MANAGERS in search of novelty are referred to C. H. R.'s advertisement.

OUR NEWS FROM CINCINNATI is thus given by our correspondent, up to the 7th inst:—At Wood's theatre, this week, the stock company has demonstrated its capacity for self-sustenance, having drawn uniform fine audiences without the assistance of any star. Rachel Johnson was to have opened, but for some reason her engagement has been deferred. 'Rose dale' was produced Monday and kept on till Thursday. Clara Morris took her benefit on Tuesday with a large and enthusiastic assemblage to greet her. The piece was well acted. The imperturbable part of Elliot Gray was admirably suited to Gotthold. He never acted better. The 'Rosa Leigh' of Clara Morris was a nice impersonation. Miles McKenna, by Whiting; Bunberry Kobb, by Locke, and Sarah by Fannie Herson, were also well done. Some of the scenes were exceptionally good, the Gipsy camp and the room for example. One thing might have been toned down, however, and that was McKenna's volley of curses. Friday, (to-night) is set apart for the benefit of J. Newton Gotthold, who has been an efficient, hard working leading man, and deserves recognition. The bill is Tom Taylor's 'Priuli, or a Husband's Vengeance,' and 'A Glance at New York,' Gotthold and Macauley appearing in the first piece, and Whiting doing Mose. Monday, Mrs. D. P. Bowers.

OUR BOSTON ADVICES, as to what is going on in the amusement world, are furnished us up to Jan. 8th by our correspondent, "Coriolanus," who says:—"Lucille Western has given us this week, at the Boston Theatre, the drama of 'Oliver Twist,' in which she gives such a faithful but terribly revolting rendering of poor Nancy Sykes. This is by far the best thing Miss Western has done during this engagement. Miss Western is particularly good in the scene where Bill Sykes murders her. She was fairly supported by the stock company and by Messrs. J. A. Herne and McKee Rankin. Herne as Bill Sykes was good—also, Rankin as Fagin. Miss Western closes her brief engagement, which, by the way, has been exceedingly well attended, to-night, and on the 10th the Parepa Opera Troupe open.....At the Museum, nothing new has transpired. 'Arrah Na Pogue' is meeting with success, drawing exceedingly large audiences to witness its beautiful scenery, fine acting and mounting. .....'Midsummer Night's Dream' reaches its sixty-third performance to-night, and the number in attendance seems hardly to diminish, although I guess it would be hard to find anyone who goes to the theatre at all who has not seen this at least once. Excursion trains have come from Providence, Worcester and Taunton, and, I believe, one came from as far as Springfield, all bringing large delegations to witness one of the very best things we have ever had in our city. Shane Rhan has been off on an 'excursion' this (past) week, and the role of Bottom has been assumed by Harry Pearson, whose rendering of the character was capital. Mrs. Barry has not appeared for some time, Miss Athena playing Oberon in her stead. On Jan. 6th Frederic Robinson, Stuart Robson and Mrs. Barry did not appear, their parts being assumed by J. R. Bradford, Harry Pearson and Miss Athens. Next (this) week is the ninth and last, and the production of 'Little Em'ly' is announced for Jan. 17th.

## Musical.

CHRISTMAS DOINGS.—The Alleghanians—whom the well known managers, Galloway and Waldron, have made so popular in the west—seem to have spent a genuine, old-fashioned "Merry Christmas." We extract the following from the letter of a correspondent:—"The Alleghanians varied the monotony of their daily traveling, concertizing life, by celebrating Christmas in due form at the Empire House, Cedar Rapids, leaving out the night, in order to partake of a game dinner, at which nothing stronger than coffee was drank, the good health and good fellowship of the party being stimulus enough to make everything pass off pleasantly, particularly as, before dinner, there took place an exchange of Christmas gifts, resulting in the promotion of happiness down even to the baggage man. For Misses Jenner and La Coste (contralto) there were ribbons, and laces, and silver mounted work boxes, and gold thimbles, and heaps of sweets for the children, such as ladies delight in; a handsome gold lined silver tobacco box for the popular basso, C. L. Phelon, inscribed:—'To my friend Charlie from D. G. W.;" for Miss Amy Jenner, the soprano, an elegant gold chain and enameled locket, containing the pictures of her business partners, G. Galloway and D. G. Waldron. But the events of the day were the unexpected and informal presentation to Mr. Geo. Galloway of a superb gold-headed cane, made expressly for him by A. H. Miller, of Chicago, handsomely engraven, 'From A. J. and D. G. W. to G. Galloway, Director of the Alleghanians, Christmas, 1869.' To Mr. Waldron a massive watch, upon which was marked, 'A. J. and G. G. to D. G. Waldron, in token of their high appreciation of eleven years of indefatigable effort in promoting the interests of his troupe, the Alleghanians.'"

SPAULDING'S BELL RINGERS will perform in Wilton, N. H., Jan. 10th; Mason Village, 11th; New Ipswich, 12th; Peterboro, 13th; East Jaffrey, 14th; Fitzwilliam, 14th, and Winchendon, Mass., 17th.

PROF. UNDERNER, a well known music teacher and leader of the orchestra at Trimble's Opera House, Albany, N. Y., died Jan. 3d, during the performance of "Crown Diamonds."

ONE OF THE SONGS for the People, written for the CLIPPER, by Samuel N. Mitchell, and entitled 'My Pretty Little Blonde,'" has been put to music by two different parties. J. Tannenbaum has made a very pretty song and dance of it, changing the title to "The Girl With the Golden Switch," while Charles E. Pratt, who makes a song alone of it, has written the music to the original title.

THE FRENCH OPERA is said to have done well in New Orleans for the week ending Jan. 1st. Our correspondent "Crescent," says:—"The principal sensations were the revival of the Offenbach operetta of 'La Grand Duchess,' which has so far failed to excite any attention, although it was rendered in good style with Madame Dupay as the Duchess. On Thursday, Dec. 30th, the opera of 'Norma' was produced for the first time this season, with Mlle. Zeiss in the title role, who rendered the music of this work in an artistic and finished manner. She was well sustained by Mad. Mineur Pothoff, Mr. Miobef, and Mr. Dupassio, while the chorus and orchestra was all that could be wished for."

THE RICHINGS' OPERA TROUPE continue at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago.

THE BERGER FAMILY BELL RINGERS were at Madison, Ind., on the 3d and 4th, Columbus 5th and 6th and were to go thence to Jeffersonville 7th, New Albany 8th, Evansville 10th, 11th and 12th, and Henderson, Ky., 13th and 14th.

NEW HAVEN is boasting of having a musical prodigy. His name is Willis Clark Shelton, his age fourteen and competent musicians pronounce him one of the greatest organ players of his age in the world.

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS were to open in Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 10th inst.

THE THREE BROTHERS CARTER, John, George and Henry, the Canadian Cathedral organists, presided at Brother Beecher's Brooklyn organ concert on the 8th inst. and thereby practically proved that 'music hath charms.'"

GRAU'S GERMAN OPERA TROUPE open in Louisville on the 10th for one week.

"LEADER" advertises that he is prepared to furnish a cornet band and orchestra.

THE PAREPA-ROSA OPERA TROUPE appeared at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., on the 7th, for one night only. "The Bohemian Girl" was presented.

H. GRAU'S GERMAN OPERA TROUPE were announced to open at the Memphis Theatre on the 10th inst.

OUR Cincinnati correspondent, writing on the 7th inst., speaks as follows of matters musical in that city:—"Grau's German Opera Troupe remained over the first three days of this week, giving in succession 'La Dame Blanche,' by Bolldieau; Halevy's 'La Juive' ('The Jew'), and Mozart's 'Magic Flute.' The severe criticism the company underwent the first week had the effect to strengthen the orchestra and chorus, though they have certainly not been up to the mark. In the first named opera Habelman, the tenor, in the *role* of George Brown, sang with great *eclat* the beautiful air 'Robin Adair.' In 'The Jewess' there were two *prima donnas* and two tenors—Madame Frederici, Miss Jackson, Himmer and Habelman. Frederici, Jackson and Madame D'Zierba sang in the 'Magic Flute,' together with Habelman, Formes and Weinlich. The troupe drew only moderate audiences.....As expected, Carlotta Patti has been too ill to sing this week. There is a half promise that her concerts may come off next (this) week. Her illness has occasioned a great financial loss to the troupe.....Two brothers, named Albert and William Rosdorf, gave concerts on the accordeon, at Pike's Hall, on Wednesday evening, and also on Saturday. They are superb performers, but accordeon playing for a whole evening did not seem to accord well with the taste of the people, and they drew but poorly."

## Variety Halls.

OUR CINCINNATI CORRESPONDENT discourses to the following effect, under date the 7th. The case of the proprietors of the Fourth Street Theatre, for allowing an immoral exhibition, came up in the police court on the 4th, and was continued one month, with the understanding that the matter would be dropped, unless fresh complaints were made. At the said theatre the company remained unchanged until Thursday night, when Annie Florence took a farewell benefit, and withdrew from the company. She had a number of volunteers, among whom were Mollie St. Martin, Johnnie Connor, Johnnie Nichols and Emma Barrett. Lew Cavana, a good end man, and fine song and dance man, began an engagement the same evening. A feature of the evening was a match jig between the *beneficiaire* and Mike Griffin, the lady winning, of course. She also sang, and sang well, "My Father Sould Charcoal." Charley Bartine and Millie Basoure go to Toledo on Sunday, and Lu Whatton, is to appear at the Fourth Street on the same evening. A burlesque with local hits, written by Harry Alberts, and entitled, "Dangers of City Life," has replaced the defunct Can-can.....At the Race Street Theatre, Augusta Lamereaux and Oscar Willis, opened on Monday night, and are both good cards, Lamereaux as a singer and dancer, and Willis on the banjo. Nellie Taylor's name was also on the programme, but she failed to come to time. The "Ancient Old Folks," which is a good thing, and takes well, has run for its eighth week. The Can-can is still kept on, notwithstanding its prohibition at other places. Biz has been very good.....There were three new appearances at the Sixth Street 'Academy of Music"—Frank Pell, Harry Westwood and George Morgan. It had been reported, and believed, that Pell had gone to join the Newcombs, but not being well enough he remained here. Morgan played here last winter and has since been touring. The Can-can has been withdrawn from their theatre. Woodraff, Howard and Wilkerson have quit the company. Mr. Tom Lockwood, of Chillicothe, is in town, trying to organize a minstrel party for the interior of the state, and will, probably, take the three above named and Johnnie Connor.....Museums, as usual, besides the Gilford Brothers, has several new performers this week, among whom are Professor Everett, a magician, and P. H. Seamon, late of the Race street, the Peter Hontz man. They give both *matinee* and evening performances, and having, besides, a fair museum and menagerie, manage to do a pretty lucrative biz.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Mich., is now the only regular place of amusement open in that city. On the 3d "The Wild Boy of Bohemia" was played for the first time, and run all the week to good houses—Sig. Constantine as the Wild Boy, Miss Fanny Archer as the Countess, D. Morris and Miss V. Howard as Gowinsky and Mad. Gowinsky, Bowman and Mlle. Eveline as the lovers. The double act of "The Two Ham Fatters," by D. Morris and Billy Allen, takes well. On Christmas night Manager Welsh was the recipient of a very handsome onyx ring and sleeve buttons to match from the company and *attaches*, also a cane from a friend.

THE VARIETIES, Portland, Me., was announced to be open on the 6th inst., under the management of Jake Budd, with the following persons in the company:—Adele Gonzales, Annie Mortimer, Jake Budd, Frank Campbell, Charles Atkinson and Lew and Dick Golder.

THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM and the Adelphi, Boston, continue to do a good business. Our correspondent, "Coriolanus," writes us that—"The bills at both houses remain almost precisely the same as those of last week. The Howard gives 'Sinbad the Sailor' with Mafitt, Bartholomew, Carle, Sanford, Laura Le Claire, Jennie Engle and Mlle. Emma, and the Rizarelli Brothers do some excellent gymnastic feats. In addition to these, there are the usual attractions of Harry Bloodgood, Cummings, Leavitt and a host of others. The Adelphi continues with Marie, Dick Ralph, the sketch of Mrs. Partington, Mrs. Toole, etc., the Lauri's in the pantomime 'Ki-Ki-Ko-Ko-Ob-Ki-Key' and other attractions."

MADAME SENYEAH took a benefit at Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, Mo., on the 7th inst.

OMAR, of Cincinnati, formerly proprietor of a pleasure garden near that city, has recently opened a museum on Race near Fifth street.

CARROLL'S VARIETIES, St. Louis, is flourishing under the stage management of William Scott. The company engaged there the past week consisted of Dave Williams, Frank and John Hawley, M'lle Annetta, Gus Peters, L. Lamereaux, Prof. Francisco, J. C. Murphy, A. R. Campbell, W. Liley, M'lle Ophelia and M'lle Eveline.

PRESENTATION.—Mr. Wm. E. Sinn was presented on New Year's day with a miniature steamboat, the gift of the prisoners and others connected with the Maryland Penitentiary, Baltimore. On Thanksgiving day Mr. Sinn took his company to the institution and gave the inmates a free show. The gift was accompanied by a letter on behalf of 294 prisoners. An official letter from the Warden was also enclosed.

SEVERAL NOVELTIES were presented at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, the past week. The most worthy of mention, says our correspondent, "Don Juan," was the burlesque extravaganza of 'Diavolo,' in which Nellie Maskell and Valentine Love assumed various characters. Also the burlesque of 'Aladdin,' incidental to which the popular songs of the day and *ballet divertissements* are given. Mlle. Leah and the Remmelsberg Sisters are the *premiers* in the respective *ballets*. A feature in the programme is the appearance of Willis Cobb with his trained Cashmere goat, dogs and monkeys. The hurdle race by the monkeys and dogs, the feats on a vertical bar by the goat and imitations by the dogs are nightly received with thunders of applause. J. S. Edwards has introduced a new changing act, which, like all the rest of his conceptions in that line, has proved a success. The rhyming banjo duet of Dockstader and Edwards is excellent, and so is the Ethiopian sketch entitled 'Doctor Cureall.' Maggie Bowers is as popular as ever in her ballads. The Hanlon Bros., gymnasts, open an engagement on the 10th inst."

THE OLD TURNER HALL, Terre Haute, Ind., on 5th street, has lately been remodeled, renovated and handsomely fitted up, and on Dec. 18th was opened as the Theatre Comique, under the management of Dan Shelby. Mr. Shelby opened with the following strong troupe:—Dan Shelby, Malinda Nagle, Nellie Seymour, Kittie Lagrange, Mons. Ventini, Mlle. Gulelia, Ned Reed and Harry Eades. A correspondent says:—"Since the opening Mr. Eades has left the troupe and the following members have joined:—Mlle. Zoel, Luke Schoolcraft, Frank Dillon and George Richards, and the following are underlined for this (next) week:—P. H. Seamon, with the Peter Hontz Family, and Frank Howe. Since the first night Manager Shelby has had crowded houses. The performances have been excellent and each act is greeted with applause. When Shelby opens his mouth or blinks his eye everybody laughs because they can't help it. Schoolcraft is immense in his Dutch specialties and Dillon has made a hit in 'Nobody's Child' and 'Simple Simon.' M'lle. Zoel, the cloggist, has won many friends and her song and dance is capital. The performances of Mons. Ventini and M'lle. Zulelia on the trapeze are equal to any ever witenessed here. All the members of the company are good in their respective parts, but particular mention may be made of the *danseuse*, Malinda Nagle, who, by her pleasant face and excellent dancing, adds nightly to her long list of friends. The orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Eddie Fox, is excellent. Ned Reed has been officiating as middle man for the past week and is a success, while his brother, Billy Reed, does a good song and dance."

HERR HOLTUM, the cannon ball performer, also Dan Howe, gymnast, and little Willie Howe, commence on the 10th at the Metropolitan Hall, Washington.

THE ONLY VARIETY SHOW in Pittsburgh is that given at Trimble's Varieties Theatre. An attractive bill is nightly presented, and the attendance is good. Nell Rogers' song and dance, says our correspondent, "is an excellent performance. The company, including Sig Fantanta, Kittie O'Neil, Lulu Robinson, Messrs. Gooding, Sherman, Bingham, Whitton and Humphrey appear in their specialities every night, which go to make up a first-class entertainment."

WARD'S OPERA HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., is said to have steadily increased in public favor since the management changed hands. Messrs. Drake and Goulding are sparing no pains to make their place of amusement a first-class variety entertainment. A correspondent says:—The introduction of four private boxes, handsomly decorated has made quite an improvement in the appearance of the interior of the house and the scenic artists are now engaged upon several new sets and a drop curtain. Minnie Smith, character vocalist, and Sadie Rogers, fancy and jig dancer, are *encored*. Messrs. Frank, the bone colorist, Moore, tambourine, end, and essence dancer; Ward, Irish comedian, and Foley, negro delineator, make up a good variety company."

C. D. LOVERN, manager of the Concert Hall in Oshkosh, Wis., was the recipient of a benefit, on Dec. 23d, at that place, when Albert Engel, snare drummer; Sam Setter, comic vocalist; H. Ludwig, cornet soloist; Geo. Henkel, basso, and others appeared.

A COMIC SINGER and a lady vocalist are wanted by Fitzpatrick and Williams. See advertisement.

ANNA FLORENCE, jig dancer and comic vocalist, advertises that she can be engaged.

A COMIC OPERA and variety company advertise that they can be engaged.

PALACE GARDEN, Grand Rapids, Mich., is reported to be doing well with the following company:—Annie Sherwood, Johnny Nielan, Ion Davis, Charles L. Davis, John McVeigh and Billy Remington.

## Negro Minstrelsy.

EMERSON AND MANNING'S MINSTRELS continue to do a big business at the Dearborn Street Theatre, Chicago. Our correspondent "Amusement" says:—"With a few exceptions they gave a fresh programme the past week, and, as usual, to a crowded house. The first part of the performance has improved wonderfully, and the singing is excellent. The new scenery and magnificent drop curtain add greatly to the improvement of the house. Billy Emerson gave his popular songs and dances, and for a compliment the audience expected too much of him, although he responded to five *encores*. The performance concluded with a humorous sketch entitled 'Peter Piper Pepper Podge,' introducing Rollin Howard as the Stage Struck Chamberlain, whose fine acting and excellent singing won him great applause. Rumor says that Billy Manning, the popular manager, will be married to Miss Mollie Williams, the actress, on Sunday evening, January 9th.

CARNCROSS AND DIXEY proceed on the even tenor (especially Carncross) of their way in the Quaker City—houses full. Frazer's comic pantomime of "The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe" still holds the boards.

DUPREE AND BENEDICT'S Opera House, Philadelphia, is now in its twelfth week, and is an undoubted success. Kent's imitations, Robinson's dances, Benedict's comic talent, Reynold's vivacity, Hick's charming songs, Wolsey's ballads, all tend to make the opera house a delightful place to sojourn for an hour or two.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS were followed in Cincinnati last week, by "Skiff, Wheeler, Horn and Bray's Minstrels," who opened for three days, at Mozart Hall, on the 6th. Our correspondent says: "They made a good hit. It is a long time since old Eph. Horn has been this way, but there were some to remember him, and more who had heard of him. Walter Bray made his mark when he came here last season with the Fred. Wilson party, and he fully justifies first impressions. His 'Sugar Bob' took some folks hard. Young Eph. Horn is evidently a promising youth also. The troupe is best in its combinations, though the instrumentation and vocal corps are also good. The minstrel companies always rob in upon each other's heels, as first Arlington's, and then Newcomb's, are to visit this burgh."

ROLLIN HOWARD publishes a card in another column warning managers that any infringement of his copyrights upon "The Grand Dutch-Us" and "Che-lid of the Regiment" will be prosecuted.

WYMORE AND PALMER'S MINSTRELS were advertised to be in Milford, Mass., on the 8th inst.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS played one night (3d) in Louisville, to a crowded house. They have a good company and W. W. Newcomb is with them. N. D. Roberts, who has engineered this company for some time, still conducts the business, with Newcomb as mentor.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS re-appeared on the 7th for two nights in Louisville.

HOOLEY'S MINSTREL HALL, Brooklyn, has been crowded every night the past two weeks, each patron expecting to get one of the many valuable presents distributed among the audience every evening. The gift business, which we are informed is conducted in the best of good faith, has made quite a sensation over the river and large crowds are there nightly. In this week a gold watch or a diamond ring is included in the gifts presented each evening. Cool Burgess, who has made a hit, continues his engagement. Billy Rice has made a hit on the tambourine end and his songs are *encored* nightly.

JOHN BLUM has returned to Skiff, Wheeler, Horn and Bray's Minstrels. The route ahead for this troupe is Hamilton, Ohio, 10th; Springfield, 11th; Dayton, 12th; Richmond, Ind., 13th; Indianapolis, 14th and 15th.

LON, BILLY AND CHARLEY MORRIS occupy the Opera House at Springfield, Mass., on Jan. 12th.

MORRIS BROS. MINSTRELS gave two entertainments at the Opera House, Newark, N. J., on the 7th and 8th inst., to crowded houses. "The company," says our correspondent, "Rover," "gave an excellent entertainment and elicited hearty app ause. Tommy White sung 'Rings on the Stairs' in a finished manner and received an *encore*. M. Ainsly Scott sung 'Dublin Bay' very sweetly, as did also Mr. Holmes 'Beautiful Bells.' The act called 'Alabama Triplets' brought down the house and is certainly the funniest thing done by the company. George Powers, who, by the way, is a new comer to this part of the country, did the song and dance of 'Adolphus Orange Blossom' well—Mr. Powers is a good singer and knows well how to handle his feet. Sweatnam, Billy Morris, Johnny Campbell and Scott did several acts which took immensely.

J. VICTOR advertises that he can be engaged to do wench business.

BILLY COTTON, Ethiopian comedian and general performer, advertises that he can be engaged.

## Circuses.

THE JAMES ROBINSON CIRCUS opened at the National, Cincinnati, on Jan. 3d, to a pretty good house, which fell off the next evening, but biz. has been fair the rest of the week. Our correspondent say:—"The venture is principally one of Mike Lipman's, but as his name has not heretofore been associated with gouty fortunes, it has been this time kept *sub rosa*. The present circus deserves success, if it does not achieve it, for several of the actors are almost unrivalled in their own lines. The spacious stage has been turned into a forty foot ring without difficulty, the circle being covered with an India rubber ring, which Mr. Robinson has patented. The riding *corps* is very fair, embracing James Robinson and his son Clarence, Jennie Madigan and Lucille Montague. Miss Madigan, in addition, does his double somersault. The others of the company are George M. Kelly, who claims to be the best leaper in the world; Burrows and Burdeau, acrobats and gymnasts; Lowanda brothers, trapeze performers; Frank Robinson, contortionist; and Charles Mathews, rope performer. Jimmy Reynolds is a pleasant, lively little clown and always makes a good impression. It is a good show all through. They came for one week originally, but will probably remain another.

JAMES HARTLEY & SON, Boston, Mass., whose card is in another column, are prepared to furnish circuses and side shows with a complete outfit.

WM. LA RUE can be engaged for the coming season with infant son Leon; he does a bareback and a cerrying act. Address as per advertisement.

SHAFFER AND WHITNEY, acrobats and gymnasts, are prepared to negotiate with managers; their address is care of this office.

MRS. FARRAR writes us that Mr. Thayer has gone to Granby, Mo., after the remains of her husband, and that they will be removed to Spring Grove, Cincinnati, Ohio, where she has bought a beautiful lot and contemplates erecting a monument in memory of the old showman.

WM. KENNEDY, clown and comic singer, will be disengaged after the 1st prox., and can be addressed as per advertisement.

WM. ADDIS advertises that he can be engaged as treasurer or ticket agent.

THE EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN CIRCUS, under the management of Wm. T. Aymar, opened at the Paterson, N. J., Wigwam on Dec. 29th to a full house, and has been playing to good business ever since. A correspondent says:—"It is probably one of the best ring shows in the country. The following are among some of the members of the company:—James E. Cooke, leaper and rider; Mad. Carlotta de Berg, equestrienne; Signor Sebastian, the bareback rider, with his son and daughter; the Delevanti Brothers, Sam Melville and Wm. T. Aymar, the latter being a native and a great favorite in Paterson."

MRS. CHAS. WERNER'S GREAT CHAMAION CIRCUS has some few new faces. Luke Rivers, scenic rider; Wm. Sparks cannon ball performer; Chas. Teese and George King, daring gymnasts.

STONE AND MURRAY'S CIRCUS will be in Macon, Geo., 11th; Hawkinsville, 12th; Brunswick 13th; Lake City, Fla., 14th; Jacksonville, 15th, and Savannah, Geo., 17th, 18th and 19th, where they close and ship by the General Barnes for this city. The business is reported to have been extraordinarily large and the proprietors have saved money.

JOHN ROBINSON is traversing lower Georgia and Florida at present with his menagerie, steering for Alabama and going thence up the Mississippi.

G. G. GRADY'S CIRCUS, in lower Georgia, is doing very well.

REYNOLDS' MENAGERIE is traveling through Georgia on the borders of South Carolina, intending to go into South Carolina.

STOWE AND ORTON'S CIRCUS is peregrinating through Northern Alabama and Mississippi, doing only a fair business.

HEMMINGS, COOPER AND WHITBY, with their circus, are coming out of Arkansas working through Louisiana and Mississippi. They have not been successful on their Southern tour.

## Miscellaneous.

PULLMAN'S GIFT SHOW, consisting of Charles L. Howard, Ada Franklin, Charles Gage, James Smith and L. Mrs. G. Pullman, appeared in Le Roy, N. Y., 3d and 4th; Attica, 5th and 6th; Batavia, 7th and 8th, and was to go thence to Dunkirk for the 10th and 11th; Erie, Pa., 12th and 13th, and Corry, 14th and 15th.

THE FAKIR OF VISHNU, who has lately been to California, has retired from the business. His agent, G. H. Twombly, will remain in Troy the present month on a visit to his friends.

PROF. DE CAUX, ventriloquist and magician, advertises that he can be engaged.

MARRIED.—At Coldwater, Mich., on Christmas eve, Lew Woodward, of New York, to Miss Nellie M. Gilbert, of Coldwater, Mich.

SAM SHARPLEY has been playing Prof. Legrenia, the magician, in the eastern towns to bad business.

SPAULDING'S TROUPE opened in Kansas City, Mo., on Dec. 24th. A correspondent says:—"On the evening of Dec. 25th they had a crowded house to witness the production of the can-can. On Dec. 27th, at the conclusion of the performance, the proprietress (the building) was arrested for giving a performance of what was called a lewd and obscene nature, and, on his trial, was fined $75 and cost. The city council took the matter in hand, called a special meeting and remitted the fine, releasing Mr. Spaulding. The troupe play again to-night (Jan. 3d) at Frank's Hall, under the management of C. D. Nichols. They are sure to have a crowded house, as the trial has created considerable excitement. In the meantime J. A. Spaulding has gone to Omaha. The troupe consists of Mlle. Alme La Favre, Mlle. St. Audley, Kate Sharp, Theresa Berrie, Dolly Sharp, Mollie Somers, Josephine Ford, Jennie Denmont, Fanny Vere, J. Manning, Thos. Sully, John Smidt, A. Caspar, C. D. Nichols and C. Fox. They will probably play here as long as the city council will permit. It is the intention of the troupe to go to New Orleans, Havana, and thence to Mexico."

A MUSICAL AND GYMNASTIC ENTERTAINMENT was given in Rockford, Ill., on New Year's night, "and was," says a correspondent, "an agreeable surprise to all who attended. No one had expected such gymnastic feats as were witnessed on that occasion. The performance on the horizontal bar by Barker, Hogue, Nicol and Brenckle were equal to anything I have ever seen. The double somersaults by Barker and Hogue surpassed anything I had previously witnessed and won much applause. The trapeze performance was executed by Barker and Hogue in a graceful manner."

ROBERT NICKLE, the magician, has opened an emporium in this city for the sale of magical apparatus. See his advertisement in another column.

MAJOR BURNELL'S MUSEUM, Pittsburgh, is in the full tide of success. Besides the Parlor Menagerie there is on exhibition the following curiosities:—Mad. Lyons, the bearded lady; Miss Hoyt, the "Lilliputian Queen;" Prof. Nichols, the glass blower; the White and Black Twins; Richards, the "Man Fish," and Prof. John Clark with his performing hogs and dogs. "Texas," the old and well known animal man, is there.

LOGRENIA was to open in Portland, Me., on the 10th for one week, with his performing birds, mice and cat.

HEYWOOD'S COMBINATION is billed ahead for Kendall's Mills, Me., 10th and 11th; Skowhegan, 12th and 13th; Newport, 14th and 15th; Dexter, 17th and 18th, thence to Bangor, Oldtown, Belfast and Rockland.

PROF. ROBERTS' magical tableaux entitled, "Dreams of Illusion," can be had of the inventor, whose card is in another column.

HEYWOOD'S COMBINATION is billed ahead as follows:—Somerset Mills, Me., 10th and 11th; Skowhegan, 12th and 14th; Newport, 15th and 16th; Dexter, 17th and 18th; Bangor, 19th and 20th; Old Town, 21st and 22d; Milford, 24th and 25th.

ROUSE'S OPERA HOUSE, Peoria, Ill., has a stage, with scenery, dressing rooms, etc., and will seat about twelve hundred persons. Parties desiring to rent this hall are referred to the proprietor's card in another column.

AN APPEAL TO THE PROFESSION.—The name of J. Heneage Carter is well known in connexion with the profession, as manager for several seasons of the "Carter Zouave Troupe." About three years ago he took a trip to Europe in search of novelty. Since his return he has gradually lost ground; business got from bad to worse, until he was obliged to disband his company almost a ruined man. To still further add to his affliction he was stricken with paralysis, from which he is slowly recovering. Several times he reorganized his companies, but owing to bad health did not succeed. He is now in a state of helplessness with a wife and three children dependant upon him for support. In the days of his prosperity no man was more liberal than he. About three months ago he started from St. Louis, leaving his wife and children behind, to make his way to California for the benefit of his health, and at the same time try to get a start in the world once more. By hard work he reached Omaha, but is at present in St. Louis, without friends or means to help him on his journey, or provide for his family. There are many performers in the profession who have been employed by him at different times, and who, it is thought, might contribute something, be it ever so small, towards assisting him now; and others, we are assured, cannot bestow charity for a more deserving and worthy gentleman than J. Heneage Carter. Those who may feel so inclined, will please send their contributions to this office, and we will see that they reach him at once.

THE GROSS RECEIPTS of circus, theatrical, musical and minstrel entertainments in Hartford, Ct., during the past year, have been considerably over $37,000; of which sum [redacted] and other entertainments of the Institute $17,

MR. CALHOUN, a gentleman extensively [redacted] our show men as a

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our NEWS DEPARTMENTS—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*, the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

IN OUR LEADER OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon on Monday, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned.

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Nos. 66 and 90 Centre street,
Cor. Leonard, New York.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**NOTICE**
TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
GEORGE WAMBOLD, CONTORTIONIST,
with his wonderful troupe of Eight Performing Dogs, can be engaged for the coming tenting season. Address
40-3t· CEO. WAMBOLD, 578 Owen street, Phila., Pa.

**ALHAMBRA MUSIC HALL,**
S. W. CORNER OF TENTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
ARTHUR HENRY.....MANAGER.
Open every night with a first-class variety company. Lady Vocalists and Danseuses wanted; must be good dressers. Apply as above, stating lowest salary. THOS. HAYWOOD, Stage Manager. Silence a negative. 40-4t*

**E. W. PERRY AND FAMILY,**
WITH FOUR NICE RING HORSES,
can be engaged the coming tenting season. The act consist of four horses, bare back; two horses, carrying a little girl; two good female principal acts. Also the two pony act, rode by one of his little girls, and a double act by his two girls. Address
40-4t* E. W. PERRY, No. 535 5th street, West Philadelphia.

**J. M. MORTIMER'S**
CORK, DRAMATIC AND VARIETY AGENCY,
No. 817 Walnut street, Philadelphia.
Something that has long been needed in the Quaker City.
A CARD TO MANAGERS.
You will do well by calling on or addressing me before going elsewhere. Being a performer of seventeen years' experience I am pretty well posted in regard to the ability of professionals.
Performers wishing good engagements will please send names, business and salary list immediately. Booking fee $1.
Address J. M. MORTIMER,
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WANTED.—Minstrel and Variety Performers for the coming circus season. 40-2t*21

**JOSEPH ROBBINS,**
STOKE SHIP, QUEEN OF THE OCEAN,
CALLIO, PERU,
write to WILLIAM MCNAMARA,
40-2t* Southwest corner of 44th st and 4th ave, N. Y. city.

**WILCOXON HALL,**
FREEPORT, ILL.
Opened Jan. 1st, 1870. Finest hall west of Chicago; seating capacity 1,000; stage, 23 by 45, with elegant Drop Curtain, Scenery, Head and Foot lights, Five Dressing Rooms, &c. Acoustic properties and ventilation unsurpassed. Population of city, 14,000. For terms, address T WILCOXON, Proprietor
For Bill Posting address Grant, Ellis & Co., P. O. Box 219. 40-13t

**TO MANAGERS.**
ANNIE LONSDALE is ready to negotiate with managers for six or twelve nights. Legitimate comedy, new personation pieces, French and English songs, recitations, &c. (40-6t*) Address CLIPPER office.

**THE VANZANDT BROTHERS,**
ACROBATS AND GYMNASTS,
are at present traveling with STOW AND ORTON'S CIRCUS,
in the south. 40-2t*

**WANTED.**
LIVING CURIOSITIES, to appear in Baltimore for short engagements. Address, with photograph, stating terms, whether they furnish their own paintings or not, &c.
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THEATRE COMIQUE, BALTIMORE, MD.
WM. B. FINN.....Manager
FIRST CLASS VARIETY TALENT
THE ONLY VARIETY THEATRE IN BALTIMORE.
No railroad fares paid. Silence one week must be considered a negative. 40-5t

**UNION HALL,**
MONROE, WIS.
WOOD & KING.....Lessees
NEW STAGE, SCENERY, &C.
40-2t*If Addr ss. JOHN D. WOOD, Drawer 63.

**BILLY ANDREWS,**
CLOWN AND GENERAL PERFORMER,
can be engaged by any responsible circus manager for
THE SUMMER OF 1870.
Direct all letters to 619 Pine st., Louis, Mo. 40-2t*

**ONLY $20 A NIGHT!**
SHAW'S NEW HALL, BIDDEFORD, ME.
Biddeford and Saco, 20,000 inhabitants; best show town in State.
NO LICENSE.
40-13t Address IVORY GOODWIN, Lessee.

**MECHANICS' HALL,**
MATTRAWAN, N. Y.,
OPPOSITE THE LARGE FACTORIES.
No corporation tax or town license required. Terms, $16 each night, or two nights for $28. 40-1t*

**THE COPARTNERSHIP**
heretofore existing between P. A. ALDEN, WM. M. SMITH and F. L. ROBINSON, known as P. A. ALDEN & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. P. A. ALDEN,
WM. M. SMITH,
F. L. ROBINSON.
NEW YORK, Dec. 28th, 1869. 40-2t*

**FOR SALE.**
One of the best panorama paintings ever produced; it is now doing and has been during the last five years a good business.
THIS IS NO HUMBUG AFFAIR,
and we wish any one wishing to travel, and make money, to investigate thoroughly as to its merits or its success.
48-3t* S. H. HAYWARD, Cleveland, O.

**COWAN'S HALL,**
T. E. COWAN.....Proprietor
SHELBYVILLE, TENNESSEE.
At the terminus of branch of N. C. R. R.
DIMENSIONS OF ROOM—90 ft. long, 30 ft. wide, 10 ft. from floor to ceiling. Seats 500 persons.
TERMS $15.
Population of town about 4,000 inhabitants. 39 4t*

**FORRESTER'S**
NEW OPERA HOUSE,
ELIZABETH, NEW JERSEY.
This most complete and perfect house is now ready for rent to all respectable entertainments.
SEATS 881 PERSONS.
IRON CHAIRS, THREE ENTRANCES,
COMPLETE SET OF SCENERY,
FOOT AND BORDER LIGHTS,
SET PIECES, DRESSING ROOMS, &C.
I will give from $35 to $200 to any Connect, Minstrel or theatrical Troupe of known ability for a single performance, or rent the place upon reasonable terms. W. C. FORRESTER, Proprietor.
All engagement letters to be addressed to
39-13t* JACOB SEIPLE, Elizabeth, N. J.

**FERD. MAYER & SONS,**
GENERAL LITHOGRAPHERS AND PRINTERS,
96 and 98 Fulton street, corner of William street, New York,
are prepared to execute in the latest and most artistic style, mammoth lithographed show bills, porraits, show cards and posters
We have in stock a choice selection of general designs, for the use of
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Our last general catalogue published are a Ballet Dancer and a Mammoth rooster for Menageries and Circuses. Also an elegant poster for the use of Balls. The above are executed by the best artists and printed on a Mammoth sheet 40x80, the largest lithographed posters ever produced. 37-13t*

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The Lyric, Tragic, Pantomimic, Terpsichorean, Protean, and Comedy star, whose repertoire comprises all the published and unpublished pieces of the day, together with several new ones, including her specialty of
"CIGARETTE; OR, THE LITTLE LEOPARD OF FRANCE,"
is prepared to negotiate with managers throughout the United States for one week or longer. Address
H. F. STONE,
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**MASONIC HALL,**
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA,
Refitted, repainted, stage enlarged, and otherwise improved, and LICENSED. The best hall in the city for
CONCERTS, LECTURES AND EXHIBITIONS.
Seating capacity one thousand. Open for all reputable amusements, concerts, lectures, etc. Address JOHN M. BRAMWELL, Grand Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind. 37-8t*

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OF THE RINK.
Managers of Skating Rinks and Parks wishing to make engagements with
**MISS CARRIE A. MOORE,**
THE MOST EXPERT SKATER IN AMERICA,
can address her agent, E. L. GILL,
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**R. B. KENT'S Theatrical Hosiery.**
No. 173 (late 199) BOWERY, N. Y.
FORMERLY O'BRIEN'S ESTABLISHMENT.
All kinds of THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS CLOTHING constantly on hand and made to order. 35-3m*if

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SUMNER'S
OPERA
HOUSE,
AKRON, OHIO.
FINEST OPERA HOUSE
AND
BEST SHOW TOWN IN THE STATE.
SUMNER & ABBEY, Lessees.
36-13t*

**UNION HALL,**
BELOIT, WIS.
This favorite hall is in excellent condition for entertainments of all kinds, HAVING BEEN NEWLY FURNISHED.
It has a large stage, scenery, splendid drop curtain, foot lights, dressing rooms, ticket office, and every thing pertaining to a first class and well regulated hall. Terms, $15 per night, or $50 per week. Seating capacity 900, including gallery.
37-13t* D. B. CARPENTER & SON, Proprietors.

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The most magnificent collection of Conjuring Tricks and Magical Apparatus ever in the United States for Amateurs and Professors. The great st novelties in the magic art, many of the extraordinary tricks never having been seen before in any part of the world.
Everything ready for immediate use, and the price so pro-rasonable about ONE HALF what has hitherto been charged in this country. Will be ready in a few days, a most
BEAUTIFUL BOOK CATLOGUE,
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**CIRCUS PROFESSION.**
First class artists desiring engagements may apply by letter or otherwise to "MANAGER" of the Great Champion Circus, Tenth and Hallowhill streets, Phila
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